





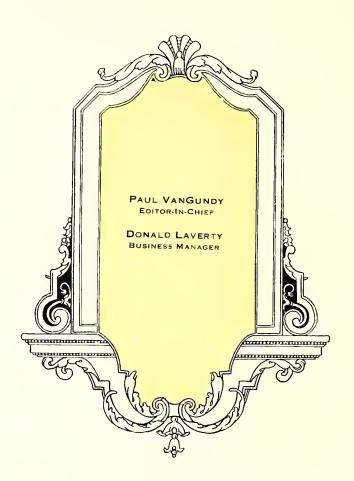


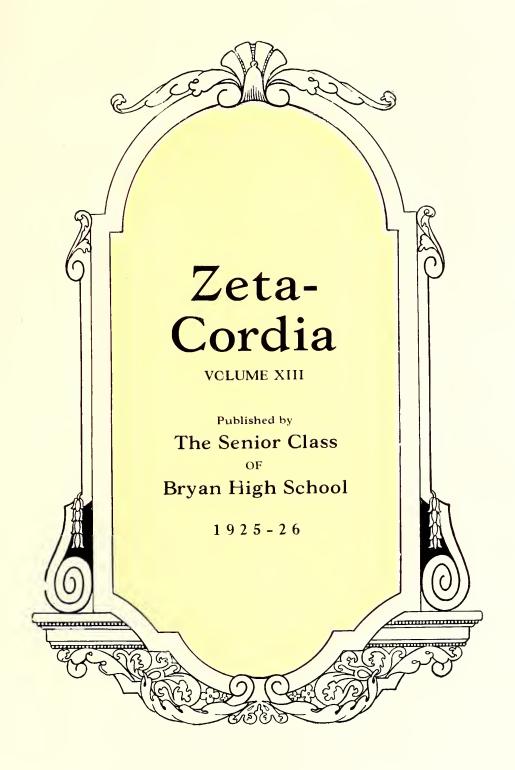
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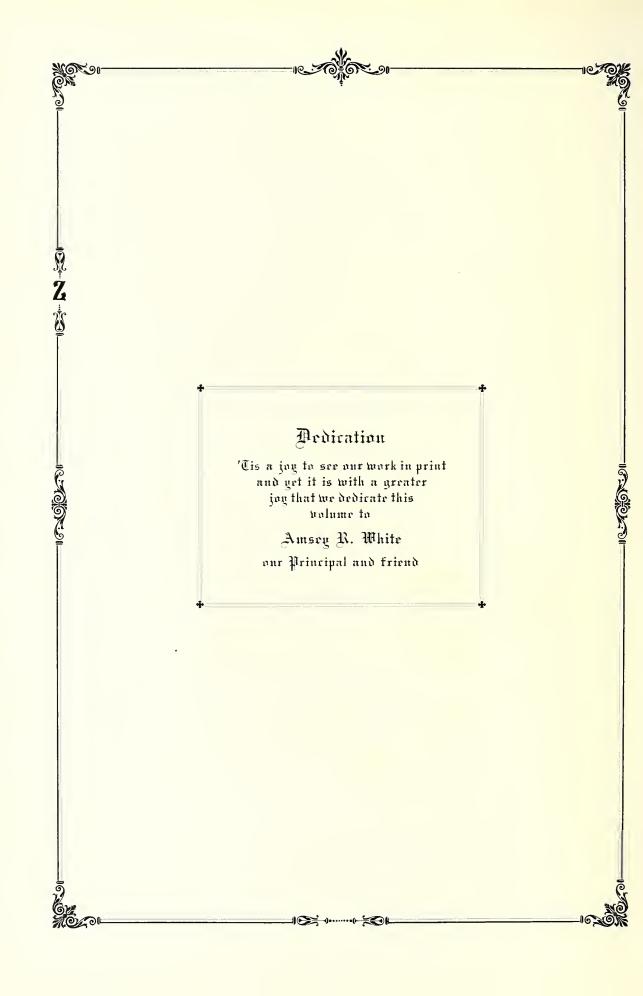
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Amsey R. White, Principal



Foreword

"Morituri te salutamus". We who are about to die salute you. Let the proceedings begin. We expect that the next breeze will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms. In fact we are prepared to do a little clashing ourselves and will endeavor to stay with them, come what may.

This yearbook isn't a joke. Turn to the pictures of the classes and you will see a certain seriousness in the faces that even the bubbles and joy of youth cannot hide. They all mean something. Even the jokes mean something, if you will come to us and have them explained. But don't give up easily.

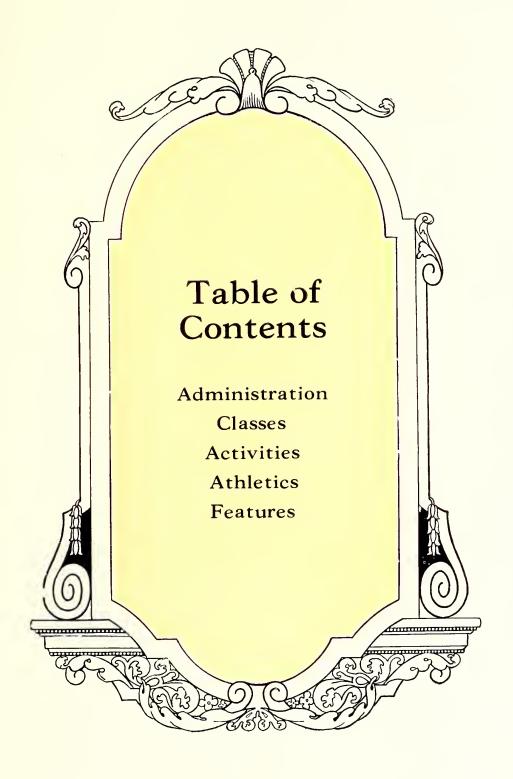
No doubt you could have published a much better book than this one. You have our permission to try. We have furnished margins which give the young genius a place to write down the sentiments inspired by our gems of thought. And if any roasts seem too severe, remember that they will make someone laugh, and you ought to be satisfied if you can furnish a little mirth for your suffering fellow-man. It is your duty to make joy in the world.

We are obliged to a few of our fellow students. Some gave us labor; some gave a sympathy, while others are waiting for the ZETA-CORDIA to come down to twenty-five cents before they buy. The last-named are the ones who take a dozen Family Night Tickets at the theatre and who read the Purple Parrot over their neighbor's shoulder. To such we say, "Peace be with you."

And now farewell,

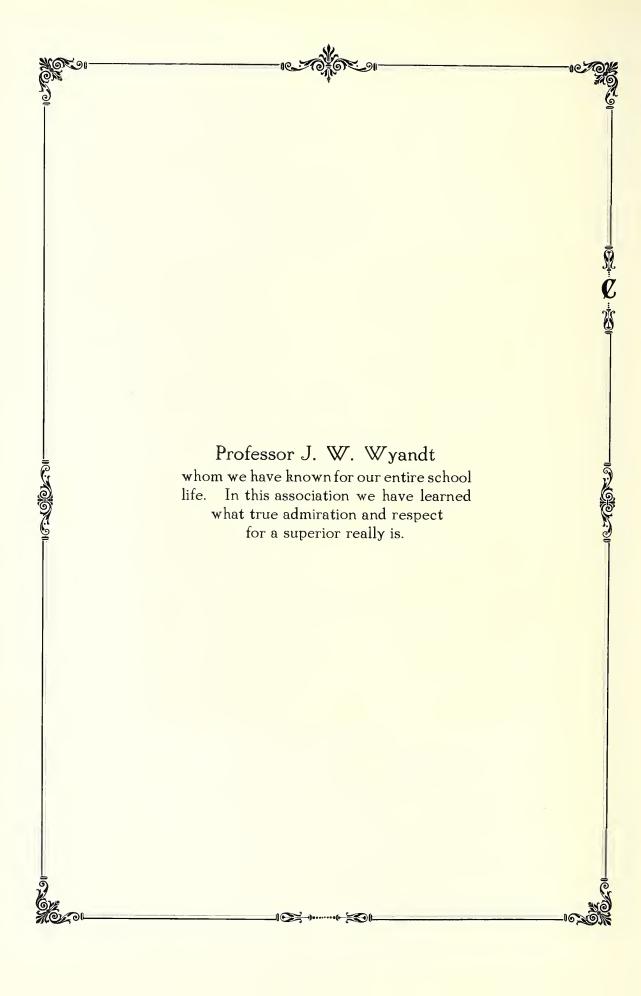
Z-Z

-The Staff.













J. W. Wyandt. Superintendent



Gertrude Marshail *Latin*

Elden Buffenbarger Junior High

Leah Barstow Junior High

Walter Robrock
Science

Pauline Frappier French-Chemistry Physical Education

Donald F. Copson *History*

Emily Roe Commercial

John E. Everett Vocational Agriculture

Mary Chambers
Home Economics





Harold O. Grauel English

Georgia Newcomer Secretary

Margaret Tubbs Music

Victoria Huggins English

Mrs. Stephen Leathem English

Edythe Boothman Junior High

Franklin S. Huyck History-Civics

Mildred Fulton Junior High

Donald Davis Junior High

Herman A. Harding Science-Mathmatics Athletic Coach



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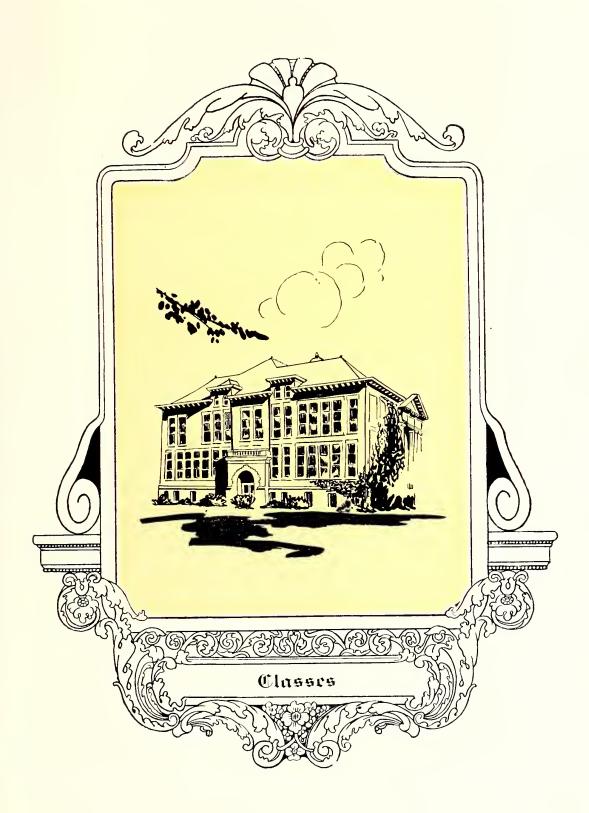
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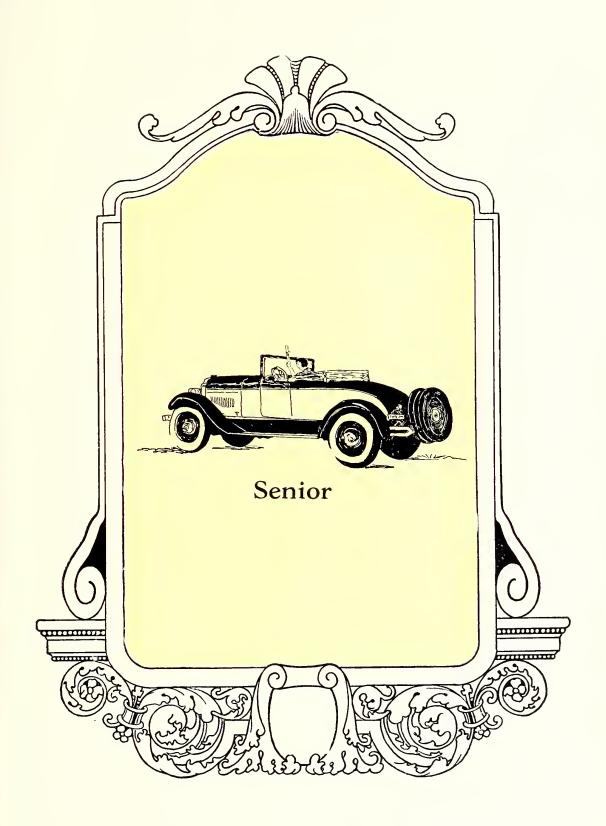


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DONALD LAVERTY

"Doc"

The secret of success is consistency

Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Debate Club 2, 3; Debate Team 2, 3; Lyceum Course Com. 3; Orchestra 1, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Dramatic Club 4; Business Manager Zeta-Cordia 4; Asst. 3.

DOROTHY HUFFMAN

"Dot"

"Come and trip it as you go On a light fantastic toe."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 4; Latin Program 1; Typing Contest 4; Art Editor Zeta Cordia 4; Asst. 3.

PAUL ARDENNE VAN GUNDY "Gundy" "Lord! What fools these mortals be."

Latin Program 1; Science Club 1, 2; Pres. 2; Debate Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pres 4; Debate Team 2, 3, 4; County Lit. Contest 2; Class Pres. 2; Dramatic Club 4; Operetta 4; Chorus 4; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice Pres. 3; Sec'y-Treas. 4; Mansfield Conference 3; Camp Delegate 4; Lyceum Course Com. 3; Student Council 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief Zeta Cordia 4; Asst. 3; "The Crimson Cocoanut" 4; Track 4.

DOROTHY NEWCOMER

Howe'er it be, it seems to me 'Tis only noble to be good.

RICHARD MYERS

"He did his work and held his peace" Hi-Y 3, 4; Middletown Conference 4.



MARJORIE SILCOX

"Oh soft embalmer of the still mid-uite"

ROBERT GLEASON

"Bob"

He'll die arguing

Class Pres. 1; Science Club 2; Xmas Pageant 2; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4.

MABLE BANKEY

"A light heart travels all the day, The sad tires in a mile-a."

Glee Club 1, 2; Chorus 2; Operetta 2, 3.

CHARLES MEISER

An honest man's the noblest work of God Inter- Class Track 1, 3, 4; County Track 3, 4; Bi-County 3, 4.

HELEN HUFFMAN

Give Huff something to do and she'll do it

Basket Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. Council 3; Pres. 4; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Treas. 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Class Sec.-Treas. 3; Student Council 4; Latin Program 1; Latin Club 4. Latin Club 4.











DELBER LONG

They also serve who only stand and wait Inter-Class Basket Ball 3; Inter-Class Base Ball 3, 4.

MARVEL LUCILLE ENSIGN

"Prudent cantion, self-control is wisdom's root."

Glee Club 2; Operetta 3.

VIOLETTA MEEK

Make an Effort and Something Will Come of It.

Home Ec. Club 1; Home Ec. Demonstration 2; Operetta 3; Girl Reserves 4; Chorus 4; Debate Club 4.

Leroy Wilson

"Abe"

"A man's true merit is not hard to find."

Science Club 2; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4; Operetta 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Orchestra 4.

EVELYN SCHUG

Bound For Success

Type-writing Centest 3, 4.

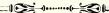
HELEN SPANGLER

"Pan"

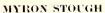
You Can Smile if You Want to, Lut I'm Going to Giggle.

Latin Program 1; Lyceum Course Com., 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Sec'y 4; Tri-County, County Oration 3; Debate Club 4; Sec'y 4; Dramatic Club 4; Lit. Editor Purple Parrot 4; Lit. Editor Zeta-Cordia 4; Asst. 3; Latin Club 4.









Why waste time on frivolous things? Foot Ball 4; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3.

VIRGINIA ELLIS

"Jinny"

To Know Her is to Love Her

Latin Program 1; G. A. A. Council Treas., 2; County Essay 3; Lyceum Course Com., 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4.

JOHN W. THIEL

"Johnny"

"Life is real, and life is carnest." Foot Ball 1, 2, 3; Track 3; Inter-Class Track 3, 4; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4; Student Athletic Manager 4; Radio Club 1; Science Club 2; Chorus 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; V. Pres. 4; Candidate to Camp Nelscn-Dodd 4; Student Council 4; Dramatic Club 4.

CARMEN COTTER

All's Well That Ends Well

FREDERICK YOUSE

"Fritz"

Let the Future Take Care of Itself Operetta 3; Basket Ball 4.

ELOISE SIX

Enthusiasm is her middle name Mask and Sandal 4; "The Kleptomaniae" 4









RAYMOND BENNER

"Had I as many souls as there be stars I'd give them all."

Operetta 2, 3; Hi-Y 3, 4.

RACHEL STULLER

"Ray"

"All the world's a stage And we're but actors on it."

Basket Ball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; G. A. A. Council 3, 4; Sec'y-Treas., 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pres. 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Latin Program 1; Latin Club 4; Xmas Pageant 2; Class Treas. 2; Dramatic Club 4; Pres. 4; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Lyceum Course Com. 3; Debate Club 4; Team 4; Editor-in-Chief Purple Parrot 4.

GARWYN LANE

"Caruso"

Garwyn's voice warbles gaily And his dimples are polished daily.

Tri-County Contest 2; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4.

HELEN WINEGARDNER

"Winie"

"Winie's" school spirit is the best For we've ne'er known her to rest.

Basket Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Capt. 3; Inter-Class Track 1, 2, 3, 4; County 2, 3; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Pres. 3; Vice Pres. 4; Song Leader 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2; Tri-County Oratorical 1, 2, 3, 4; County 2, 3; Sectional Typing Contest 3; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4.

FOREST STEELSMITH

"Tackey"

Why Worry? Tomorrow Will Take Care of Itself

Foot Ball 4; Basket Ball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Inter-Class Base Ball 3; Athletic Manager 3; Cheer Leader 3; Hi-Y 3; Dramatic Club 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Athletic Editor Purple Parrot 4.

RICHARD GLEASON

"Dick"

Dick always lends a helping hand Farmer 1, 2; Dramatic Club 4; Hi-Y 4.

DOROTHY HELEN SMITH

"Dot"

"None knew her but to love her Nor named her but to praise."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Sec'y 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Latin Program 1; Dramatic Club 4; Track 3, 4; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Pres. 4; Class Pres. 3; Class Treas. 1; County Short Story 3, 4; Student Council 3, 4; Pres. 4; Society Editor Zeta-Cordia 4; Asst. 3; "The Kleptomaniac" 4.

ROBERT CHURCHMAN

"Squirt"

He Sails in Deep Waters

Foot Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Dramatic Club 4; Boys Quartette 4; Comic Editor Purple Parrot 4.

DONDUS ZUBER

She has little to say but that little is always right.

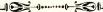
TOMMY DOWNS

"Never forward in anything but his duty and always then"

Science Club 2; Foot Ball 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Vice Pres. Class 4; Middletown Conference 4.











RUTH WILES

"Why be optimistic, or e'en pessimistic, why not just be?"

OLIN MOON

Does well, acts nobly—what more could we ask? Inter-Class Basket Ball 3.

OLIVE B. DOUGHTEN

Her heart is so full that it's overflowing

Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Chorus 2, 4; Operetta 3, 4.

HERBERT MILLER

"Herbie"

To hesitate is to be lost Operetta 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Orchestra 4.

MARY JO YONK

"Jo"

Let me go thru life with rings on my fingers and beaux at my toes, egatur 1: Silver Creek 2: Basket Bal

Decatur 1; Silver Creek 2; Basket Ball 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 4; Dramatic Club 4.

HOWARD AMES

"Bill Hart"

"I dare do all that becomes a man Who dares do more is none."

Inter-Class Basket Ball 3; Inter-Class Base Ball 3, 4.

OLIVE MEEK

Though a quiet, quiet girl is she A better student ne'er could be.

Home Ec. Club 1; Home Ec. Demonstration 2; Operetta 4; Chorus 4; Gi.l Reserves 4; Student Council 4; Debate Club 4.

J. T. BROWN

"J. T."

"Come what, come may, Time and the hour runs thru the roughest day."

FRIEDA GARVER

"To find its meaning is my meat and drink."

Operetta 3, 4; Chorus 4; Girl Reserves 4.

DeMORSE MICK

"Mick"

He Sought and Gave His Best.

Foot Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Capt. 4; Basket Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Yo Lo Champ. 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Secy-Treas. 3; Pres. 4; Student Council 3, 4; Sec'y 4; Class Sec'y-Treas 4; Dramatic Club 4; Operetta 2, 4; Glee Cluo 4; Chorus 4; Orchestra 4; Xmas Pageant 2; Business Manager Purple Parrot 4; Athletic Editor Zeta-Cordia 4; Asst. 3.









HO LaRUE BUDA

"Fair as the star when only one is shining in the sky."

Farmer 1; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Operetta 4; Girl Reserves 4.

FRANCIS CALVIN

"Bud"

"Do the duty which lies nearest thee" Foot Ball 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4.

CLARA YOUNG

Her heart is true as steel. Latin Program 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Girl Reserves 4; Latin Club 4.

EDGAR MAKEMSON

"Ed"

He hitched his ideals to a star Poit Huren 1, 2; Hi-Y 4; Foot Ball 3, 4; Track 4.

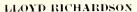
VERONA McKEE

"Roney"

"True Blue"

Chorus 2; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Vice Pres. 4; Student Council 4; Debate Club 4; Latin Club 4.





What a Life!

Orchestra 1; Science Club 2; Inter-Class Basket Ball 4; Track 3, 4; Cheer Leader 2, 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Operetta 2, 4.

ELISA KERNEN

She'll die giggling

JOHN VINCENT

I'm from Missouri You've got to show me.

Science Club 1, 2; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice Pies. Class 3; Orchestra 4; Chorus 4; Glee Club 4; Operetta 4.

HILDRED HALL

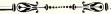
"To be honest, to be kind" Girl Reserves 4.

RICHARD SOLIER

"Dick"

Bau Brummel Has Nothing on Me" Inter-Class Backet Ball 3; Ope etta 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Choius 4.









CELIA FRITZSCHE

"A gentle breeze is worth a hundred cyclones."

ARTHUR CRONK

I'm from Texas, You've got to steer me.

LUCILLE CALVIN

"Silence is golden." Typewriting Contest 3.

GLENN ELSASSER

"Thou canst not be false to any man." Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4.

MARIE CASTOR

"A smile will go a long way."
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 4; Operetta 4.

CHARLES BOYNTON

"Clmck"

"There never lived a truer youth."
Foot Ball 4; Inter-Class Basket Ball 3, 4;
Inter-Class Base Ball 3, 4.

KATHRYN ARLENE WINELAND

Let us then be up and doing with a heart for any fate.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball 2, 3; Track 2, 3; Latin Program 1; Girl Reserves 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4; "The Kleptomaniac" 4.

FRANCIS FRAPPIER

"Franny"

Don't worry—it makes deep wrinkles Foot Ball 3, 4.

FLOSSIE IMPTON

"A moonbeam midst the sable robes of night."

Basket Ball 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Operetta 3, 4; Chorus 4.

LIONEL MILLER

"Bean"

A Second John Barrymore

Science Club 2; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 3, 4; T1i-County, County, Northwestern O. ation 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 4; Dramatic Club 4; Class Pres., 4; Comics Editor Zeta-Cordia 4; Asst. 3; Mansfield Conference 3.

MOULTRIE KIRBY

"Mokey"

Wouldst that we knew you!

Track 2; Operetta 3, 4; Chorus 4.

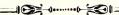
CLARENCE DEAL

"A prompt, decisive man."

Basket Ball 4.

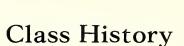
"Doc"











N the autumn of 1913 a new class arrived in the world of school. In the first grade rooms of that time might be seen faces which were, in time, to become familiar sights (yes) in the halls of B. H. S. These persons were to become famous in a certain circle for certain things. They were the beginnings of the class of '26.

The names of the "Original Eight" have been forgotten by most and there is really no need for me to resurrect them. But the owners of these cognomens are still alive and so this is no obituary. Rather, it is a hymn of great joy that they survived the perils of examination time and are with us yet.

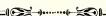
Thru the first six grades the class was continually changing. Even when we came to Junior High we reminded the onlooker of a gang of little vandals intent on nothing but high grades. However here we made the acquaintance of Miss Mary Hubbard, Junior High principal, and the outstanding figure in the school. It was due to her that the class first attempted culture and formed a club. Strange to say, it was a Debating Club. But our J. H. S. days were soon over and it was with fear and trepidation in our hearts that we approached Bryan High.

When the class reached the exalted rank of Freshmen the "Original Eight" were accompanied by many others. The class, at that time the largest Freshman class ever entering High School, numbered about one hundred. Since then, many have fallen by the wayside. Examinations have taken their usual heavy toll. Several members of our group even fell victims to the little Love God and took unto themselves partners for life.

As Freshmen we were very cheerful and obedient to our superiors, thus proving a lesson to the Freshmen of our own day. Many new friendships were launched and they have survived these four years and we hope will last much longer. In this History it is fitting to mention the groups without which life might have been worse. The class fun-makers will never be forgotten, those who took the lead in starting the frolics at our parties. Another well known group was that hailing from the neighboring city of Pulaski. The "Gang" also, those desperate purloiners of grapes, deserve remembrance. No, the class of '26 will not be easily forgotten by anyone who has been acquainted with it.

Now that our High School life is over we must not disregard those comrades of our joys and sorrows, the faculty. They have done their best for us and we are grateful. We shall miss them.

Ladies and gentlemen, this is not a Class History in the accepted sense of the word. If you would see their works, look about you. The record of this class is contained in the pages of the ZETA-CORDIA with the chronicles of the years 1925-26. And to my classmates—"Goodbye and good luck."





Class Prophecy

"Yes, I've heard of hypnotism from men who know the subject. I've studied the science pretty thoroughly myself. I've met fellows who could put a mad dog to sleep just by looking the hound in the eye and saying, 'Git fer home, Bruno!' But I've been hypnotized by a crazy musician in the South Seas and if you don't mind I'll tell you about it."

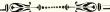
There were six of us seated at that table in the Jefferson Hotel. We were, the speaker, Raymond Benner and John Vincent, LeRoy Wilson, Francis Frappier and I. Benner and Vincent are divorce lawyers and have had a great success. They are especially good at manufacturing evidence and are very expensive. Francis and his wife Rachel now own the Jefferson. In the days long dead I attended school in this American town but now I live in Ecuador and my name is now Manuel de Jesuse Patino. Wilson is my business partner. We have prospered and so have come back to visit the place we were so glad to get away from. The story-teller was of the heavy type, as you Americanos say. His look was that of the man who has seen many and strange sights and his stories were those of either the great traveler or the great liar. Ha! That is good is it not? What you call a joke, No? But I return to the story.

It was several years ago, when John Paine and I made a trip to the South Seas for the Smithsonian Institute after wakwaks. At least, that was why I went. John went because, well because it was away from his wife, who was Helen Spangler when we knew her.

We left on Dick Solier's yacht 'Casteroll.' That was just after he married so he decided to mix business with pleasure. Virginia was willing and invited a couple of feminine fossil hunters. Helen Huffman and Dorothy Sm'th, to come along. They were looking for the first prehistoric powder-puff. They are still trying to find it. So you see, the party was passing merry.

We stopped on the corner of the 185th meridian and the equator. That is the busiest corner in the South Seas. Strange to say it was deserted at this moment except for our yacht and a few porchelata birds swimming around. I was keeping a sharp watch over the top of my glass for man-eating wakwaks when this pianist, drunk as a fish on a wet night, comes up and asks to be allowed to play a little on the cabin instrument. The fellow was one of the crew and I hadn't not'ced him much before but as John and Dick had taken the ladies over to the next meridian so that they might lose a day from their ages, and more so as I needed company, I gave him permission.

The man proved to be quite a find: He was educated and could certainly play a piano. I wondered why he was not higher in the world until I saw the effects of a glass or two of Dick Solier's Scotch and then I saw very clearly. He put forth h's theory of music as connected with souls. The man argued that each person is in tune with a certain strain in music and from what subsequently occurred I am inclined to think that he was right. Anyway, by this time the pianist was so drunk that he offered to prove his theory. I offered to be the subject. As he turned to the piano I remember glancing out the window. It was a fine day.





For an experiment of this type the ordinary scale of music is not sufficient. The man told me of the scale he used. It was of his own creation and he had named it the dietetic scale of music, four notes on the ascent and five on the recoil.

The first chord expressed a languid sleepiness that I fought in vain. I drifted off. I seemed to be hurled into the sea by a host of little imps at the command of a wild, infuriated devil astride a piano bench. I recognized Mable Bankey and Dorothy Newcomer among the imps. The old prophet was right. This particular young man saw enough visions to satisfy him for ages. That music summoned the lives of our old classmates before me.

First I heard the steady beat of propellers. It was John Thiel on his regular Sunday night date at Defiance. John now lives in Hongkong and goes by airplane. Here is Art Cronk, owner of the largest dirigible in Pulaski. He is happily married to Marjorie Silcox and Eloise Six and is thinking about committing triginometry by wedding Hildred Hall. I wish him luck.

Just then I heard a rattling noise and Fritz Youse appeared. He is in a flivver airplane plant in Detroit, putting in bolt No. 127. Freda Garver and Bob Gleason design the bolts.

Bud Calvin, now just a bum, who has hopes of developing into a gunman, told me that Lionel and his wife, Dondus, are making a success of the Bryan Press. Dondus is the boss, I'll bet. Laverty bought the A. & P. chain stores. Too bad he was disappointed in love. Guess Olive Doughton threw him out.

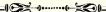
Bill Ames is editor of the Hot Dog. Dot Huffman is the artist. Lloyd is a district messenger boy. That's about his speed. Mick is business partner of John Hanna and John says that he couldn't do a thing without him. That's pretty good for DeMorse.

Many of our classmates went into the educational line. Charles Boynton is editor of True Confessions. He always was noted for his confessions. Steelsmith teaches the second grade at the old Lincoln School. A few of his pupils are: Martha Kunkle, Elise Kernen, Nelda Neill and Evelyn Schug. They are in their second childhood. Olive and Violetta are heads of The West Jefferson School of Expression. They have made quite a success of the work. Ed Makemson is President of Pulaski Technical School. Delber Long is Dean of Men at the same institution. I was glad to see them so well off.

The rest of the class of '26 had kissed HiKi goodby and departed from dear old Bryan. It is a fact that Bob Churchman wept tears of grief when he departed on the T. & I. He should worry, he got a corner on the state legislature and made them pass a law compelling laborers to eat beans with a wooden spoon. He then made a fortune selling the spoons. Verily, Bob is a warm candidate.

Arlene Wineland is the new President of Germany. She was elected by the radical element led by Verona and Charles Meiser. In order to give the government firmer root they are running it into the ground. No doubt Germany is ready for another revolution.

Ilo Buda and Lucile Calvin are Senators from Ohio. The other senators at Washington are, under their influence, boosting Celia Fritzsche for President.





These strong, silent presidents are all the rage now. The present one, Garwyn Lane, talks too much. He got angry at Marvel, his wife, and gave her an embassy in Madagascar. She couldn't do otherwise than take it. Olin Moon and Myron Stough swore a swear to shoot him for such a dastardly deed but Marie and Carmen saved him and Judge Clara Young gave them ten years. They escaped but Motorcycle Officers Impton and Hineman and Officer Winegardner of the mounted corps are after them. A mere man hasn't a chance. My dear, they dance divinely.

I say it with tears, but I saw that more than one of our class strayed from the straight and narrow. After J. T. and Ruth married they became the best confidence workers in the U. S. A. However they never tried it on anyone but each other.

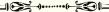
Glen Elsasser and Clarence Deal went on the vaudeville circuit. They had a wonderful success as the Siamese Twins until they were recognized one night at Stryker. Theye are now manufacturing sympathetic goldfish at Mina.

So the Gringo told his story. And we sat as men sit when they wish to be left alone. And the tale is told to you as the Americano told it. He was a great traveler and a liar, was he not? Ah, yes, the man, the great story teller, was Tommy Downs. And the pianist, it was Richard Gleason. No?

So I look at my friends and I think I am Ecuadoriano. So I go back to Ecuador.

—P. I'. G. '26





Z Z



"SECOND TEAM





"ROSE-BUD!





"O APPLESAUCE!



BABY PLAYS WITH IT.



WEATH TO COME!"



"AND THERE SHALL BE WEEPING AND WALLING AND GNACH-ING OF TEETH!"



'RRISED ON MELLIN'S FOOD."

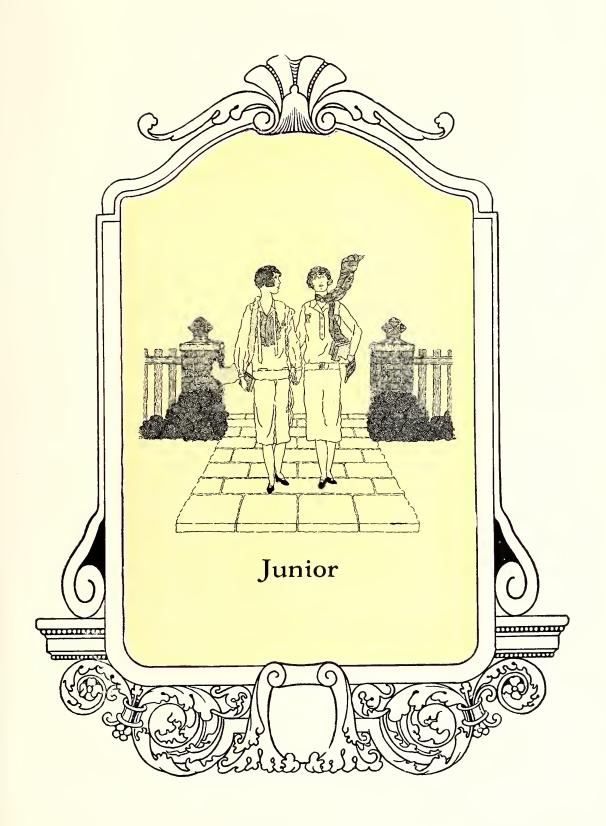


YOUR NAME

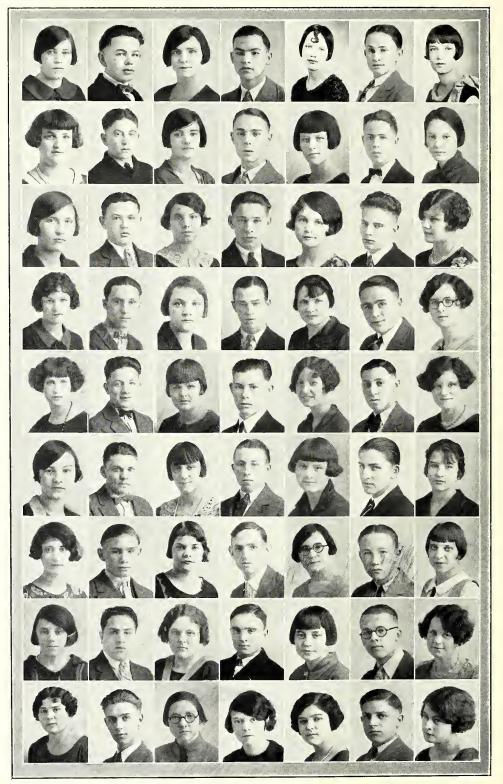


OLID IVORY IT FLORTS









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The Junior Class

"Down thru the long corridors and halls of eternity roll the reverberating echoes, repeating the illustrious." What is that? O, it's our class orator and we're not proud of it. But it's quite all right. He's praising the Seniors. The Seniors are a wonderful class. They need all the laurels they can get. We Juniors don't do anything and so we fail to get any decent publicity. Next year we'll be Seniors. O Goody! Then we can stay out till eight o'clock and instead of hearing some little Freshmanette say "No, DeMorse, I have a date," we can ask her ourselves. And next year the class will have a complete rejuvenation (Maybe). Anyway, the scent of summer is here and as the immortal Shakespeare said in his "Iliad" about Napoleon's distillery, "Awhiff of that is Paradise enow."

Junior Class Roll

Boys

Ablan, James Artley, Hubert Athy, Eldo Beamer, Robert Beerbower, Paul Brannan, Ford Burns, Robert DeMuth, Robert Dierks, Rainey Easterly, Vane Goller, Edwin Hearn, Robert Houck, Robert Ingle, Kermit McCord, Burton McKarns, Donald McNamee, Howard Miller, Walter Moon, Dalton Overly, Carl Paine, John Palm, Harry Perkins, Robert

Salsbury, Cleland Sharp, Marion Simons, Walter Smith, Gail Solier, Robert Sprow, Ned Wampler, Carter Wilhelm, Herbert Wonsetter, Ned Girls Adamson, Esther Ames, Sylvia Benner, Margaret Brown, Edith Chrisman, Frieda Conkey, Nada Creek, Erma Diemer, Mabel Frazier, Ruth Fritzsche, Dorothy Garber, Beulah Hardy, Mildred Henry, Thelma

Hudkins, Helen Humbarger, Lois Jacobs. Maurine Mallory, Mary Miller, Ethelyn Neill, Nelda Oberlin, Wilma Peterson, Bernardine Phillips, Ruth Pitman, Mabel Rinkel, Eloise Rosenbury, Velma Russell, Mildred Schartzer, Arleen Shackley, Georgia Shaffer, Harriet Shankster, Lucille Shaull, Elizabeth Sindel, Celia Stenger, Beulah Stevens, Luella Wagner, Evelyn Weaver, Hazel Zwayer, Alverda



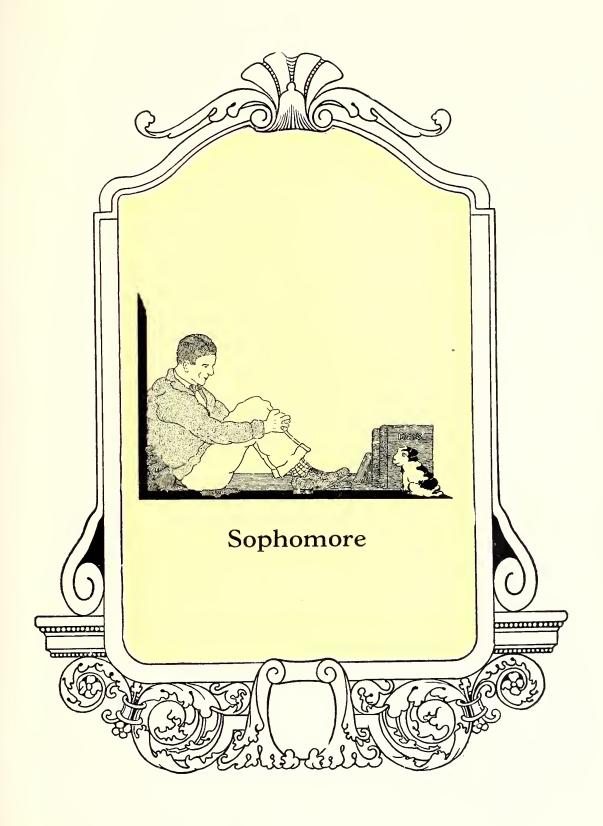
Hineman, Blanche



Junior Effusion

If tests were not quite so tough, How sweet this life would be. If Bassett's were not such a bluff, How sweet this life would be. If all such, thought was in us born, If Grauel would not our bluffing scorn If we could only sleep till morn, How sweet this life would be.

If learning on low bushes grew, How sweet this life would be. If we by instinct all things knew, How sweet this life would be. If profs would only pass us thru, If they would furnish us a clue, Oh, if we knew just what to do, How sweet this life would be!







SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President	Russell Artlev
Vice President	•
Secretary-Treasurer	
Cheer Leader	

Gr.

Second Second



The Sophomore Class

Yes, we are the Sophomores. Just a year ago today we were ignorant and uneducated. We were addicted to stealing watermelons and cucumbers. We were dumb. In fact, just like the Freshmen are. Now we are the same, only considerably giddier. In time we may become sane human beings, like the Seniors are. But the accomplishment of that will take an eternity and we have a hard time ahead of us. But as the immortal Shakespeare said to his pal as they climbed on board the T. & I.: "Hold on, McDuff. And he is wise who first cries 'Stop. Enough.'"

Sophomore Class Roll

Boys Aldrich, Glen Artley, Russell Austraw, Lester Baird, Robert Bard, Randolph Bishop, Olin Boynton, Hubert Brannan, Dean Carlin, Dale Castor, Arthur Caswell, Burnell Christman, Charles Clinger, Jack Connin, Carson Dean. Chalmer Essi, Philip Etoll, John Ferry, Denton Freyman, Willard Hall, Edgar Haviland, Keith Hester, George Isaac Mose Keinen, Ernest Koeppe, Gail Laverty, George Leslie, Harold Lewis, Herbert Lindsey, Coburn Lockhart, Denver Lovejoy, Edward Mallory, Burdette March, Clarence Mason, Tom May, Sidney

McNamee, Virgil Montague, Roger Motter, Kermit Myers, Robert Neff, John Nicholls, Russell Oliver, William Osborn, Lyle Richards, Earl Smith, Jay Smith, Willard Snyder, Howard Stroeh, Ralph Thiel, &uinn Walton, Max White, Frank Wonser, Fritz Zimmerman, Franklin

Girls Ames, Florence Bergman, Gladys Boothman, Nellie Brant, Rosa Brown, Grace Cameron, Frances Chrisman, Mary Cotter, Marjorie Daugherty, Edna Davis, Veda DeGroff, Lucille Easterly, Vena Favourite, Nila Flightner, Estella Fulmer, Ruth Goetz, Kathryn Harrold, Irene

Hartman, Edith Himes, Gertrude Hitt, Lenore Jones, Doris Lewis, Virginia Manon, Myriel Meiser, Julia Mick, Laura Moore, Velma Moore, Viola Myers, Erma Neff, Helen Neikirk, Helen Oberlin, Dorothy Oberlin, Naomi Oliver, Clara Pinkerton, Marjorie Price, LaVado Rinkel, Margaret Rollins, Claudine Rubel, Bessie Russell, Margaret Salter, Vera Sauders, Elta Shafer, Ruby Shaffer, Elizabeth Shiffler, Elizabeth Spencer, Alice Sprow, Virginia Stauffer, Julia Stenger, Gladys Teters, Loa Vincent, Hulda Whitney, Martha Wirick, Bessie Young, Mildred



Z Z



DIMPLES-





SIDE VIEWS!!



GOOD VIEW ?!







FOUR PRIED EGGS!



"THE AMERICAN VEHUS"

WAITING -



REAR VIEW .!

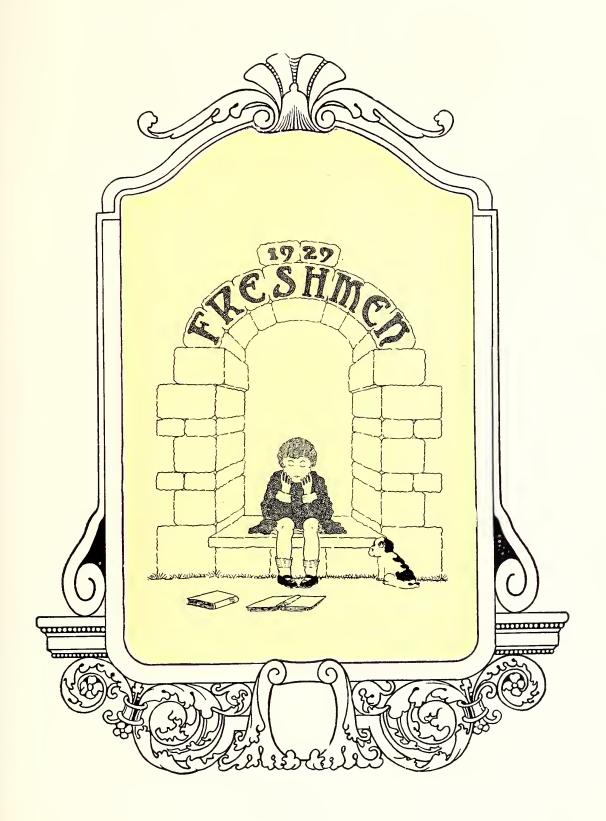








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FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President	Olin Peters
Vice President	Ruth Leininger
Secretary-Treasurer	Swisher Kalber
Cheer Leader	.Harlan Spangler

SA SA



The Freshman Class

As we entered the portals of B. H. S. last September we could imagine the school saying "Yes, it's ours and we ain't proud of it." But why not? So we started. The class is very thankful to the upperclassmen for the extremely difficult initiation they gave us at the Reception. What's the use of a Freshman Reception anyway? At our class party the upperclassmen were kept out (with the assistance of the faculty). We have grown now to think that we can beat any class in High School, except the Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores. All we need is a little more wisdom.

—G. C. B. '29

Freshman Class Roll

Boys Allison, Donald Beavers, Oliver Benner, Gordon Bergman, Ralph Blosser, Clarence Brubaker, Ivan Castor, Merle Chappines, Edgar Clay, Forrest Conkey, Maurice Davis, Harold Dietrich, Edward Etoll, George Farlow, Gilbert Fraker, Alton Friedel, Norbert Hall, Howard Harmon, Walter Humbarger, Harry Kalber, Swisher Kieffer, Robert Knisley, Denver Leu, Hal Lindsey, Woodrow Lovejoy, Gerald Lutz, Chester Lyon, Bruce McCord, Harry McQuilkin, James Motter, Donald Musser, Curtis Neikirk, Milton Perkins, Harold Peters, Olin Rex. Orville Russell, Ned Spangler, Charles Spangler, Harlan

Speakman, Robert Stockton, Victor Weaver, Lawrence Weaver, Robert Weber, Paul Winegardner, Randolph Young, James Girls Ballentine, Doris Barber, Beryl Beaviers, Thelma Behne, Gertrude Bodman, Evelyn Bohney, Julia Bostater, Irene Bowman, Ruth Brace, Mary Brannan, Noma Brown, Evelyn Coonrod, Barka Crites, Dortha Crocker, Ruth Davis, Wilda Dewees, Donna Easterly, Lamoille Ensign, Ardis Etoll, Lena Evans, Leona Farlow, Agnes Fisher, Helen Fix, Vera Freyman, Helen Goeltzenleuchter, Loia Genter, Bonibel Hall, Elizabeth Haviland, Ruth

Howey, Elinor Howey, Marie

Kimble, Leora Leininger, Ruth Liechty, Clara Luxemberger, Marie McKelvey, Bethel Mick, Ruth Moore, Ruth Motter, Frances Newcomer, Elizabeth Partee, Eugenia Paxton, Elsie Phillips, Alice Phillips, Sarah Richardson, Marvel Robinett, Reta Rotsell, Violet Ruffer, Betty Salsbury, Helen Schaaf, Arleene Schad, Francile Shankster, Pauline Simmons, Donna Stauffer, Ruth Stenger, Bernice Stoner, Pauline Tressler, Helen Vail, Kathryn Wall, Lela Werder, Bernice Yarlott, Marie Yoh, Elsie Zimmerman, Helen

Isaac, Adelle Kerr, Lois

Yoh, Elsie Zimmerman, Helen Zuber, Mildred Ewing, Irma



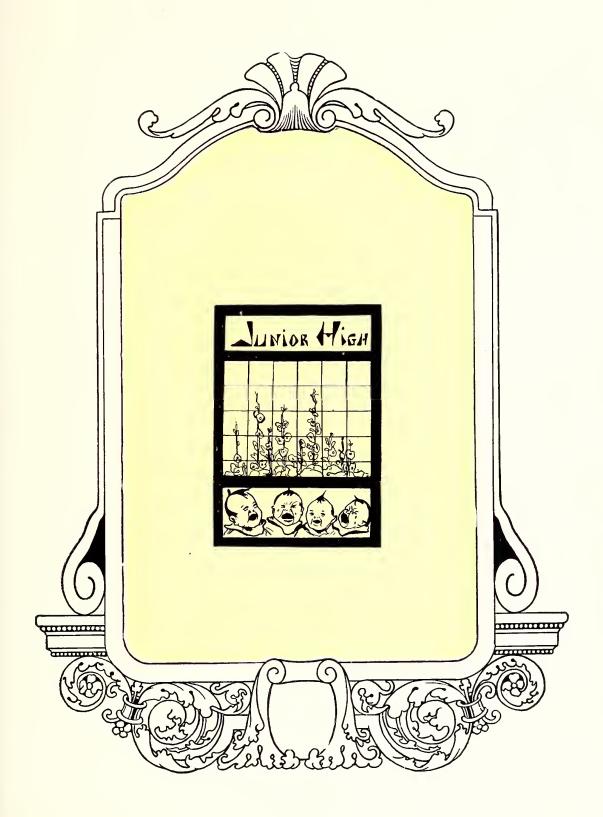
Freshman Poem

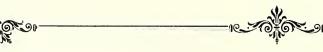
Blessings on thee, little man, Happy kid with cheek of tan, With thy trousers always wet, From the bubbler lately met, From the heart I give thee joy; I was once a Freshman boy.

Made to tread the wild deceptions, Of the old-time Fresh Receptions, Made to walk a chalk line straight, Draw with the nose a figure eight, Happy if my feet were found Never on forbidden ground.

Hi, O, Class of '29, Lucky to have missed that line, Of thy year of honest labor, Gained above thy Sophomore neighbor. Bright as stars on cloudy night Shines thy class in power and might.

I would not a Senior be, Never will I envy thee, O, thou proud and haughty man! Dost thou think a Freshman can Never join that happy band And shake the Superintendent's hand?







Eighth Grade Roll

Bauerback, Virginia Stenger, Mable Bowers, Blanche Carroll, Eilzabeth Caswell, Wilda Churchman, Eva Cursertson, Jane Eaton, Dorothy Gotshall, Beatrice Hixon, Mary Humbarger, Mildred Ames, Herbert McDonald, Mildred Bankey, Donald Montague, Cretora Moore, Naomi Mueller, Ella Richardson, Marguerite Schartzer, Wilda Schartzer, Wilma Schuck, Anna Snyder, Edith Sprow, Pauline

Stoy, Evelyn Thornthwaite, Emma Elser, nobert Warner, Isabelle Weber, Helen Winright, Retha Worthington, Vera Young, Lucile Allison, Edgar Bankey, Donald Bennington, Robert Bishop, Leroy B.icker, DeWayne

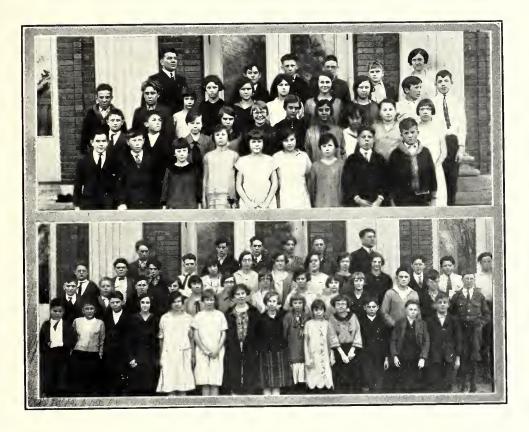
Bunce, Robert Carroll, Henry Cromwell, Robert Cromwell, Elwood Daily, Raymond

Davidson, John DeGroff, Herbert Flightner, Ronald Gardner, John Kerr, Arthur Koeppe, Harold Lowe, James Meyers, Raymond Moore, James Neiswender, Gale Page, Darrell Partee, Wilber Peterson, Blaine Russell, Robert Schelling, John Whitney, Carmen Worthington, Melvin Wygant, Clarence Zimmerman, Wallace









Seventh Grade Roll

Beamer, Naomi Bunting, Lois Clark, Ethel Connolly, Evelyn Coil, Alta Cronk, Hattie Donley, Mary Fraker, Irene Glenn, Troas Geller, Hazle Gunn, Kathryn Hall, Miriam Harbert, Dorothy Harbert, Marie Hayes, Kathryn Heign, Mary Hemenway, Dorothy Houck, Margaret Hudkins, Evelyn Jones, Wilma Keiffer, Doris

Lauber, Ellyn Link, Audrey Link, Avis Aumend, Clark Levengood, Beatrice Badgley, Merrill Long, Elizabeth McCord, Irene Moog, Aletha Moog, Irene Moog, Verda Mueller, Alvina Murray, Dorothy Newcomer, Ione Patterson, Beatrice Peters, Zettamay Peterson, Isabelle Smith, Kathryn Snyder, Lois Slough, Marjorie Wall, Leta Weaver, Arville Winzeler, Eugenia

Allison, Herbert Ames, Roger Bany, John Bany, Harry Bolander, Alfred Brannan, Lyle Burns, Denver Creek, John Daniels, Charles DeGroff, Robert Downing, Garold Fitzenrider, Glenn Spangler, Norman Fitzenrider, Clarence St. John, Charles Fitzenrider, Glenn Friedel, Kenneth Gardner, William Grime, Ivo Hardy, Wilson Harrold, Irene Hearn, Chester

Kerr, Paul Kerr, Hubert Kirby, Woodrow Kyser, Leroy Leidigh, Kenneth Miller, Arthur Miller, Theodore Newcomer, Lee Oliver, Everett Pray, Clifton Ridgway, Lee Ritchie, Marvin Sidle, Earl Tittle, Gale Tressler, Paul Wilhelm, James Wilson, Floyd Winright, John



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IN THE PRISON-CELL I SIT !!?*



"ALL FLONE."



A.HA-!!!"



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THE BATTLE, MOTHER



"LET ME CALL





"THE NUT-BROWN MAINS



"RED HOT MAMMAS."

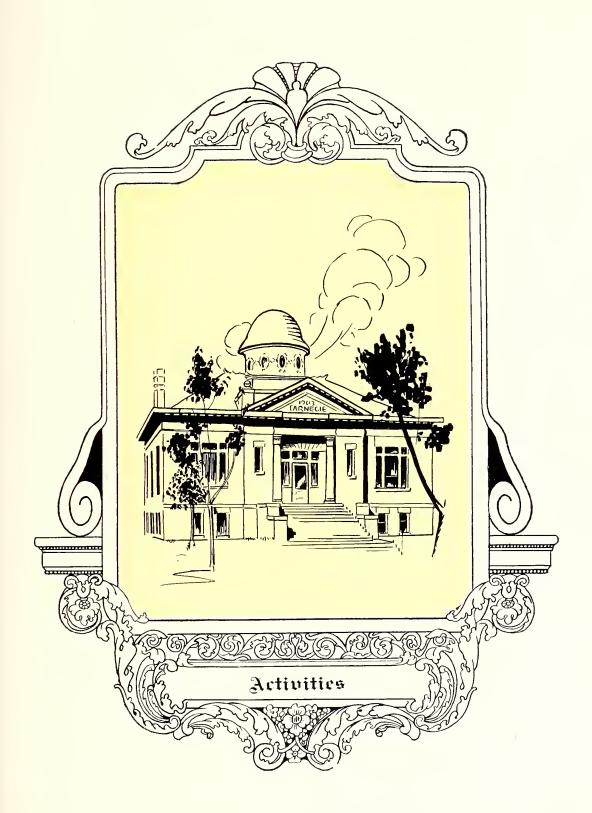


DEFINICE - SPECIAL



"Believe me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms"

"WHEN MY LIZZIE ROLLS DOWN THE STREET, RLLTHE PLAPPERS GO TWEETTWEET!"





Zeta-Cordials

S we write this, thoughtfully gazing up toward the flag and thinking that a certain party was right when he said "there is more than one dark spot on the American flag," a spirit of calm and peace pervades the air. It is probably induced by the sonorous breathing of Bob Gleason in the third seat on the right. An editorial should, very properly, embrace all of our High School period. (The office boy just suggested that we use DeMorse, who seems to have embraced more of the B. H. S. life than anyone else).

The theme of this publication is "Presenting Bryan High as it was in the Annis Mirabilis 1925 and '26, the year in which the three mill levy was buried and arose again from the dead." Our slogan is "See yourself as you would be seen." You are first referred to the class photographs.

The PEP this term has been of the highest. Our meetings were so good that everyone was sorry when the last one was over. No one can justly east reflection on the B. H. S. rooters at any time. The spirit was especially noticeable at the Girls Tournament and we believe that it had a great deal to do with the final outcome. Class rivalry has been mighty good. The classes were back of their men, whether on the Gym floor or over a checker board. But then in checkers one must be behind his men. In Literature Bryan showed a solid front to the enemy and we are proud to record the results. The Triangular Contest was won by us for the first time in many moons while our record is sincerely feared and respected in the County Contest. At this point the debaters wish to thank Olin and Harry for the debate put on in the Assembly the morning of the Triangular. Mr. Huyck declares that he couldn't have written a much better one himself.

In one way things might be reformed slightly. That is in Clubs. We have several of the creatures and they hold up the best traditions but we suggest a few more. These should include a Jockey Club for those who gather around Essi's whenever Ralph Stroeh is absorbing malted milk. Also an Indian Club among those who always get first grade excuses. But then, it would be hard to swing an Indian Club with a bunch of dumbells.

However, as Shakespeare once remarked to Beethoven, the ZETA-CORDIA Staff is the best Club of all. Not only can it be used as a club but the emblem is a spade, since membership demands shoveling all you can.

COMON!

JUNIOR STAFF

Vane Easterly	Editor-in-chief
Mildred Russell	
Maurine Jacobs	Literary Editor
Thelma Henry	Society Editor
Carter Wampler	Art Editor
Cleland Salsbury	Athletics Editor
Ned Sprow	









Paul VanGundy Editor-in-Ckief

Dorothy Smith
Society Editor

LIONEL MILIER
Comics Editor

DeMorse Mick Athletics Editor DOROTHY HOFFMAN

Art Editor

Donald Laverty

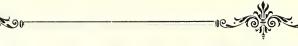
Business Manager

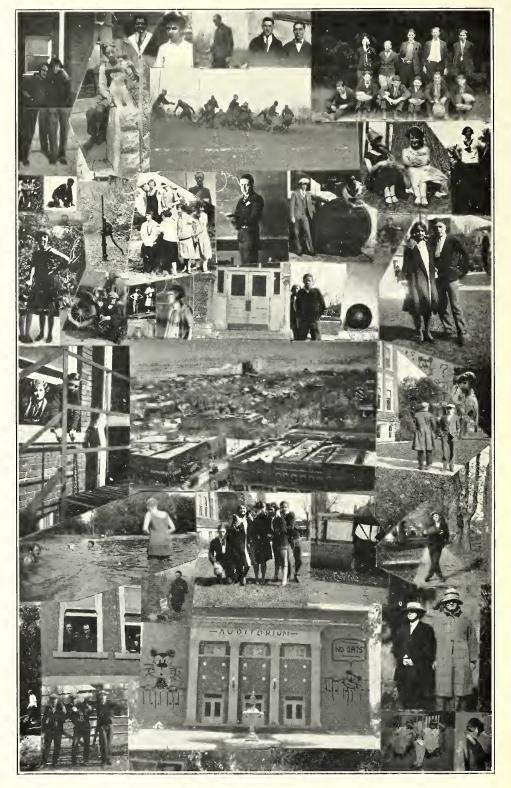
HELEN SPANGLER
Literary Editor

Harold O. Grauel.

Faculty Advisor

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The "Gypsy Rover"

On Dec. 4, 1925, the Chorus gave their annual operetta. This time it was "The Gypsy Rover." Following is a slight synopsis of it:

"The Gypsy Rover" is built around the story of Rob (Forest Steelsmith) later known as Sir Gilbert Howe. In infancy he is stolen by his nurse, Meg (Irene Harrold) who later becomes the wife of a Gypsy, Marto (Donald Laverty). He believes them to be his parents.

Lady Constance Martendale (Kathryn Goetz) and her fiance, Lord Craven (Lionel Miller) become lost in the woods. Constance and Rob fall in love at first or maybe second sight.

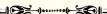
Rob goes to the home of Constance and they plan to elope. Craven overhears them and tells Sir George Martendale (Maurice Cook). Rob is thrown into prison but later escapes.

Two years go by and, Meg having proven his identity, Rob comes into his estates. He becomes a successful composer, which is rather strange, and a friend of the Prince. Constance remains true to him and they marry. We hope they lived happily ever after.

The rest of the characters were:

Zara, a Gypsy belle	Maurine Jacobs
	Kermit Motter
Zingara, the dancer	Mary Jo Yonk
Nina, Sir George's second daughter	Dorothy Huffman
Captain Jerome	Lloyd Richardson
Sir Toby Lyon	Robert Churchman
Sir Francis McKorkle	Ned Sprow
Lackey	George Laverty

Features were a solo by Garwyn Lane, a chorus of Gypsy children and a chorus of girls. A company of one hundred and forty voices gave the Grand Finale. The Auditorium was filled completely and the performance was one of the high lights of the recent year.







High School Chorus

Oh, I'm glad that I lived in that wonderful day
When Miss Tubbs ruled supreme in her womanly way.
Chorus rules were enforced with an eraser or stick
And the bigger the crime, why, the bigger the brick,
For she treated 'em rough, and talked to 'em mean
But the singers sang on in a way so serene
that

I ask you, now how could a boy, for a lark Make a noise like a cat, or still worse, a dog's bark For a sound of that sort was expressly 'prohib' And many a fellow—rather than brave 'The wrath of Miss Tubbs—began to behave.

But we'll always remember the age that's gone by When the Chorus would sing with the motor in high And we know that next year it'll be just the same And again our fair warblers will revel in fame And so the best Chorus of all years encourage "We're with you for always! Good wishes! Bon Voyage!"



Boys' Glee Club

This year for the first time in many years the Bryan High had a Boys Glee Club. At the first of the year Miss Tubbs called for volunteers to give their voices the once over. So many would-be Carusoes responded loyally.

After much nerve racking work on the part of Miss Tubbs about thirty

promising canaries survived and so the years work began.

We met every Thursday the fourth period and although we worked hard we

got a lot of enjoyment out of it as well as good.

We made our first public appearance in the assembly where we sang two or three songs and although one or two heart-broken youths sang one of the songs with unusual feeling I think it was a success.

Our second appearance was in the auditorium where we sang for the farmers institute. We sang three numbers and our rural friends who always recognize

good music gave us much applause.

Then we began in earnest to get ready for our concert that was to climax our year's work. We worked hard and had it in nice shape for our appearance Wednesday evening, March 23.

Although there wasn't a very large audience, those who were there were well

pleased and enjoyed it immensely.

The program consisted of several numbers by the entire club, a piano solo by Ned Russell, three excellent numbers by the club quartet and last but not least an operetta "The Freshies."

Taking all the years work into consideration I think that all the club will

agree that it was a pleasant as well as a profitable year's work.

But most of the credit belongs to Miss Tubbs who worked faithfully although sometimes sorely tried. And I am sure that the whole club unites with me in extending her our sincerest thanks.

—J. A. I'.

Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club has long been a traditional institution in Bryan High. Each departing class handed it tenderly to the remaining inmates and said, "Now you treat it gently, Egbert, and it will behave all right. And don't forget to put

it out at night."

By now it has taken long, yea very long, steps on the highway of progress. Each one was encouraged to do her best and then the whole club was encouraged together and by and by we did our best. Some of us have learned to ascend to the dizzy heights of high G, while others have fallen rather flat and some very flat. A concert and an operetta graced our year's program. The concert was featured by several solos and an enjoyable duet by Ruth Leininger and Marvel Richardson. The operetta was graced by the audience.

Miss Tubbs, is an able, patient and persistent director. She has taught us the fundamentals of vocal success. We have learned one great and necessary truth; that is that you cannot sing and be beautiful. If you don't believe it watch any singer. You must lay vanity and your vanity case aside. It really isn't right to

stop before the refrain and powder your nose.

Another rule is to open your mouth and also your eyes when you sing. Look your audience in the eye just as if you said, "I hate to do this as much as you do," and convince them of it. Then go ahead and warble. If you don't get them first they will get you later on.

Logic is logic, whate'er you may say. So here we go caroling on our way.





The High School Orchestra

. Again the old gang came back with the pep that has always distinguished them and made the student's life very enjoyable. On the fifth period Fridays, when the Bible classes were assembled in the upper halls, the latest jazz reigned in the lower one. Even the squirre's on the cables outside Room Six tried to dance the Charleston to their music.

Altho the orchestra is not as prominent in musical circles as the chorus and glee clubs, it has played for numerous affairs and banquets about the High School and Auditorium. They played for the Literary Contests especially and were always hoping for a new chance to do their stuff.

They have learned a great deal about harmony and unison that they never knew before. But that statement is not to be wondered at. They have enjoyed their weekly practice and have widened their scope of musical knowledge.

Taken all in all, the best listeners were the squirrels.

Pep Meeting Orchestra

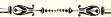
At the first of the year Winey's familiar query was "whatsa matter with you, why don't you sing?" Whereupon someone would endeavor to and a noise like a goat crashing into a steam roller would be the result. B. H. S. pep and enthusiasm was certainly a minus quantity.

So Helen went home and dreamed about it. Then she secured several persons and whispered to them. They delightedly answered "yes." No it was not a proposal, it was our orchestra.

The next pep meeting certain paraphernalia lay up by the piano, music racks, drums, etc. With the down-beat of the leader's hand, a wild shiver shot thru the students. After that first moment we always sang very loudly, supposedly to let loose surplus steam but really to drown out that orchestra.

After that meeting it was a regular feature (whenever the musicians could be rounded up in time for assembly). Judging from sounds that came forth they enjoyed playing and we—well, Bryan is a kind-hearted town.

They also played at the basket ball games, even rendering "The Old Gray Mare" in the face of a Defiance twenty-five piece band. The loyal rooters kept up with them and together they managed to keep everyone off the tune.





Freshman Reception

The Freshmen quailed and gasped when informed that to be "tarred and feathered" would be too merciful of punishment for those of them who failed to appear at the party so carefully prepared for them. They cast dubious glances at their superior classmates and the misery and terror they were enduring was mirrored in each and every eye. But they proved themselves worthy of the honor bestowed upon them and came like noble pilgrims to the fray.

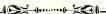
It so happened that the initiating committee went on a strike. It was a terrible blow to the elder inmates of this old established institution, to live to see broken, such a beautifully impressive and effective ceremony. Alas. Times have changed. But those delightful new appendages traditionally known as pedagoges, didactics, cops and game wardens (these latter are obviously more explicite tho they call themselves "teachers") rescued us from our melancholy mood and volunteered their little talents to display. Ah. True Knights of the Dictionary!

Mr. Copson very modestly offered to sing a love song for our delectation. His quality and volume of tone moved Miss Tubbs to suggest his giving a concert. Miss Gartland rivals Palova. Miss Chambers, we lament to say, shocked the spectators by her manners at table. Candidly they were nothing less than scandulous. Mr. Everett—Ah—we almost said Valentino! Secretly we believe he has been reading "The Stratagem of Proposing" by Harding. What fair maid would not be thrilled to listen to such ardent pleadings indeed, Miss Frappier showed no signs of displeasure! Il est Prince Charming.

The classical opera "Not Located by a Dam" was a different production but executed with admirable ease. Mr. Sweet was a strong dominating character supported by his sympathetic wife, Sarah. Tootsie was too sweet for words. The costuming was unique and distinctly Parisian. Miss Marshal may rest assured that as a directoriare of the opera her success is positive.

We will not assume to describe the decorations and edibles. They were just grand.

The orchestra brayed with a gusto and the lads and lassies tangoed until the lights grew weary with watching and blinked a feeble protest. Then the revelers descended upon poor Lizzie and went wheezing homeward. The committee collected their belongings and trundling the brooms, tacks, pillows and hammers shook the dust of the gym from their aching feet, heaved groans of relief, profoundly happy that "it" was over.





The Student Reception

The Student Council held a session. The events of that meeting equaled the siege of Yorktown. Inside the dignitaries argued, calculated, and debated. At last they emerged, their faces furrowed, hair d'sheveled and nai's chewed. They assumed an air of mystery and loitered in the halls whispering darkly. The student body was consumed with curiosity. Finally the secret was divulged. A high school party! The shock was almost too much for the immates. "Incred'ble!" said they still gasping. The preparations incurred much commotion Ambitious individuals scrambled about in a frenzy. Some nearly hung themselves in the process of decoration. No casualties were reported however. The program was varied and singularly attractive. A solo by Irene Harold, a trio, a quartet and recitation. Four members of Zeigfields' Follies interpreted "The Rustle of Spring." Hitherto it was not known that four such lithsome lads dwelt among us. An artless number portraying Co'umbus in guise of the modern fop was declared exceedingly educational. Refreshments and then dancing. The Charleston bug has arrived in Bryan and has got into the hatbands of its youth. To conclude th's chronicle, the event was mutually agreed as socially, if not financially profitable.

Senior Party

In defiance of Grandma Grundys' warnings and all such superstitions relative to a Friday that happened to have a 13 tacked on it those conceited Seniors thus imposed on the gracious hospitality of Richard Gleason and his farm in general. Every gallant youth collected the various trappings which accompany any Lizzie and with every intention of arriving at the Gleason farm stopped at the High school to gather passengers. "The gangs all here!" via Ford or otherwise. Some rather juvenile games had been planned by the committee but they were none the less appropriate at least Mr. Grauel seemed to be perfectly contented and later in the evening verged onto a state of hilarity. Oh! That reminds us. Refreshments were served later in the evening. Cider?!?—no you must not insinuate, it was absolutely soft. Great quantities disappeared and nice fat delicious doughnuts with it. After this, dancing. Bob C. and other amateurs were extended thanks and each an extra doughnut for their services.

Eleven o'clock?! Impossible! Why we've only just come! Anyway it was one grand party while it lasted.

Senior Scandal

The last Senior party was not what we would ca'l 'wild'. No it was certainly not that. Why, dear reader, it was found necessary to put cayenne pepper in the furnace to ascertain how many were yet of this earth. We'd rather not tell you about it, it was so pathetic. It was such a beautiful night and we had planned to stage something exciting. But we might as well admit that it would have made an excellent tragedy for Willy Shakespeare.

The Junior Party

This was held at the home of Mary Mallory. The entire population of Pulaski turned out for the event. The children seemingly enjoyed themselves, for several were late the next school day. After effects, I suppose. A number of upperclassmen (and underclassmen) were present but for some reason did not wish to come in. The back porch seemed to be a very popular place. This simply proves that the only place to hold a party is in the country.



Sophomore Jollification

This was held in the Gym. A good crowd was there. It was very evident that the Seniors will support a Soph party. A short program was given in which we had the usual laughs at the faculty (as if we didn't laugh at them during the day.) After refreshments and eats, we danced. And after the dance we went home. The outstanding feature of the evening was the orchestra. They knew at least three pieces of music and used all three.

Freshman Party

Last evening around seven o'clock the respectable inhabitants of Bryan shivered in their shoes. Terrible screams, yowls and gawfaws shook the vicinity of the gymnasium until it was feared that the auditorium, Fire Engine house, Hotel and Presbyterian Church would surely collapse on their foundations. But the source of all this commotion was a Freshman party.—(The Blow-Fly)

The greatest screams occured when Miss Huggins attempted to discipline no less than a dozen young hopefuls. Squeals of delight rent the air when something resembling refreshments came on legs from the kitchen. These morsels were devoured in the manner becoming we individuals. Grateful smiles flitting across freckled noses and contented murmurs proclaimed the general satisfaction.

Everything was lovely until an erring brother was caught consuming prodigious quantities of salad in the shadowed recesses of the culinary regions. Mr. Harding expostulated violently and set about to convince the culprit that such things are not delicate.

Certainly we danced long and gingerly, until our eyes grew squinty and our legs weary. We departed too tired to take even a balloon from the lavish decoration. They are such heavy things to lug around and the cat would bust it anyway—"Ye-s. The door—?—um—I came in thru—the window"—ZZ—Z

Mask and Sandal Party

Shortly after organization, the society gathered at the residence of Eloise Six for a party.

After escaping the peril of being destroyed by one of the many trains on the C. & N. R. R. we arrived and found Mr. Grauel deeply interested in the story of a year old snowball. Many of the revelers were dressed to represent stage characters. Oh, girls! wasn't the Scotchman thrilling!

A few games were gone thru and then each gave a scene from a play and all at once. Gosh, what a racket! Before we knew it, it was time for another day and so we regretfully departed.

High School Hop

The storming success of the first of its kind merited a second high school hop. The program proved interesting since it allowed us to see how Harding looks with a dirty face and how Huyck behaves with one. We were surprised to see how much he resembles a "Bolshiviski." Mr. Wyandt played Santa Claus and gave all the good little hayseeds a piece of goods that looked like spaghetti. They were duplicates of the second number of the alphabet. Refreshments were something original, a tin roof with lots of punch. The orchestra broadcasted and there followed the natural conclusion to any party.





Hi-Y Festivities

The publicity committee of the local chapter reports two bean feeds, one party and one banquet as their social work.

The bean feeds were both held in the Home-Ec Dept. New members were initiated at the principal one. It occured on Feb. 3rd. There was quite a dispute over the "ablest eater" but it is the Editor's unbiased opinion that Ralph Stroeh won. Dick Solier was a very close second. Third place was a tie between thirty-six fellows.

At the banquet field in the latter part of April the business men of the town came, together with the new Y-Indus Club and we had a real time. We were gathered to listen to the powerful "extemporaneous" speeches while a double quartet discoursed sweet music. Eventually the music and the jokes were 'gathered to their fathers' who undoubtedly have been dead for some time.

The annual party given by the HI-Y to the Girls Reserves was universally enjoyed. We never knew that there were so many bashful fellows in the Club. Even Bud Hall was panic stricken.

After lots of games the eats were disposed and while the "Faithful Few" washed dishes in the kitchen everyone else was enjoying the strains of the orchestra. The president's last words to the Secretary were "Are you going to lock up?"

Gang Nites

Both girls and boys Gang Nite came at the start of the football season. Both were held at North Field. Both are written up in the ZETA-CORDIA. There the difference stops.

A large crowd gathered with the boys. *OPEN SEASON* on Freshmen was declared. The eats were good and there were plenty of them. The speakers enjoyed themselves and the spectators. Mr. Grauel won laurels as a boxer on a barrel amid the waves of applause from the field. Everyone had a good time.

At six o'clock on another evening the girls marched to the fire. A we'come program was given to the Freshmen. Shortly after the Eats, becoming afraid that the fond mammas and papas would be after them they departed for home, it being a well known fact that a Bryan girl must be in at eight o'clock.

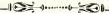
Freshman Weiner Roast

Dear Speck:—

Speakin' a' by spots in the life of a Freshy ya jus awt ta hev bin along or r weener rost. We 8 so meny we cud hardly wak. Them teechers thet cum on them bicicles jus bout died tryin' ta git on 'em. Gee, I hat to laff! Olie Peters give a speech. He sure is elygent. Bet he'll be prezident some da. As I waz sayin it rained cat and dogs. I got my feet wet and ma made me eet onions and catnip tee. Bleve me there aint goin to be no onions on my farm when I git growed up. Well as I waz sayin we had a rair tim.

reespekfuly,

Snipe.









The Charm School

By Alice Miller and Robert Milton

David MacKenzie
An expert accountant, is willing to co-operate and so are Jim Simpkins
and
Tim Simpkins
Homer Johns DeMorse Mick is the guardian of
Elise Bendotti
Miss Hays
Miss Curtis
Sally Boyd
Muriel Doughty Olive Meek Ethel Spelvin Eloise Six Alix Mercier Vio'etta Meek Lillian Stafford Helen Huffman Madge Kent Flossie Impton The story deals with an auto salesman who suddenly inherits a school for

The story deals with an auto salesman who suddenly inherits a school for girls. He decides that what parents expect is a girl with charm and so that is what he decides to teach them. One condition of the inheritance is that no girls fall in love with Bevans. He is very handsome. He brings several of his men friends to be the faculty. The entire school falls in love with either the principal or the faculty. The principal and the faculty fall in love with the girls. As a result Bevans loses the school but he finds a bride.

This play was exactly suited to the talents of the chosen actors. It was very successful and here credit is paid to Mrs. Stephen Leathem, under whose direction it was produced.





Plays Presented by the Mask and Sandal

The dramatic club gave four very dramatic scenes this year. In them the villian swore, the heroine fainted, bombs burst in the soup, the different heroes undertook their respective tasks. All these while the audience slept the sleep of the weary and the small boys alternately chewed and threw peanuts at the footlights on the shining domes below.

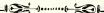
The first was given before Christmas vacation. "The Least of These." The parts were taken by Donald Laverty as the old cobbler, Lionel Miller as the soldier, Kermit Motter as the infirm veteran of many wars (domestic and otherwise), Helen Spangler played the part of the poor widow and Ruth Frazier was her child. Helen Winegardner made a success as the apple seller (not pineapple, as the office boy just suggested), Paul VanGundy was the little thief and also the unseen Angel. Dorothy Smith and Harold Leslie were very effective as children. The entire High School was present and the playlet was well received.

On Wednesday, March 31, three more performances came. All were cleverly written and skillfully given. In "Where But In America" the servant problem seemed to baffle everyone until Hilda, the maid, revealed her own opinions. The audience were enraptured, no doubt. Players were, Robert Espenhayne, Robert Churchman; Mollie Espenhayne, Eloise Six; Hilda, Thelma Henry.

Another was a skit of satire aimed at feminine weaknesses, much to the delight and appreciation of everyone. The part of Mrs. John Burton was portrayed by Rachel Stuller, Mrs. Valerie Chase Armsby by Maurine Jacobs, Mrs. Charles Dover by Hazel Weaver, Mrs. Preston Ashely by Elinor Howey, Miss Freda Dixon by Arlene Wineland, Miss Evelyn Evans by Helen Winegardner and Katie, the maid, by Dorothy Smith. It was very amusing and at one time almost made us laugh.

The last effort was a deep, dark mystery. While we were wondering if Rainey would get his lunch, the detectives were extremely busy trying to find the dangerous anarchists and their bomb. The artists were as follows: Nitro Gilserinsky, a very dangerous Russian anarchist, Paul VanGundy, Madame Gilserinsky, his more dangerous and perilous-tempered wife, Helen Spangler, Mr. Jabstick, a crabbed old gentleman with a disposition worse than the Madame's, Rainey Dierks, Nancy Jabstick, his sweet (oh, so SWEET) daughter, Ruth Frazier, Jack Pincher, a Romeo and detective combined, Forest Steelsmith, and finally the scene of all the melodrama, Spagetti's Restaurant and Feed Barn, with the disillusioned waiter Robert, as played by Lionel Miller, in attendance. The tension was strong when the bomb was on the stage and an almost visible sigh of relief went up when it was removed. And when brave Pincher and Robert at last capture the anarchists and also their respective rewards, everyone inwardly resolved to go out and seize a "Red" themselves.







The County Literary Contest

On March 19th, B. H. S. sent a team of contestants to the neighborly village of Montpelier to do their best to bring back the laurels. The team was composed of nine students:

Piano Solo	Frances Cameron
Reading	Hazel Weaver
Vocal Solo	Irene Harrold
Book Review	Laura Mick
Oration	Lionel Miller
Vocal Duet	Irene Harrold and Frances Cameron
Discussion	Thelma Henry and Harold Leslie
Essay	Maurine Jacobs
Short Story	Dorothy Smith

In the preliminaries Bryan lost the Vocal Solo and Book Review, and would have lost the rest if we hadn't won. When the smoke cleared away, Bryan had won 12 points to 3.

The second argument occurred March 26th in the Bryan Auditorium. Four schoo's were represented: Bryan, Edon, Edgerton and Montpelier. The week before, Edon had taken Edgerton down to the tune of a 12 to 3 score. This was perhaps the decisive contest. Bryan's entries were strong, and the other schools were in the same predicament. The contest grew hot. The Auditorium was completely filled. The decisions of the judges were received with thunderous waves of applause (from some sections of the Auditorium). Bryan received 8 points, Edon 6, Montpelier 1.

The finals came on April 2nd at Bryan. Two new schools were entered: West Unity and Pioneer. Odds were in favor of West Unity and Bryan, West Unity having conquered Pioneer 12 to 3. The judge, C. C. Kohl, hailing from Bowling Green, announced it to be the best contest he had heard in 22 years of judging.

The final scores were as follows: Montpelier 1, Edon 4, West Unity 5. Bryan 5. A tie being declared amid the enthusiastic applause of all those present. The cup was given to F. O. Russell, County Superintendent of Schools.

— Amskibo Brite '44





Tri-County Literary Contest

February 25th was the date set in which we were to meet our fate in the "Literary World." We met it with smiles and cheers. But on a second thought, why shouldn't we meet it thus? Did we not have a very efficient team by which we could down Wauseon and Napoleon? We thought we had and now we know it. We owe much to this team who brought the honor of first place to Bryan for the first time. The first numbers that registered defeat for our opponents were the piano solos. Helen Winegardner and Frances Cameron were the contestants. We're sorry we lost the vocal solos but Irene Harold and Kathryn Goetz each have two more years in which to redeem their reputations and we're sure they will do it. For the orations the judges marked down a winning and a losing, Lionel Miller and Marion Sharp being the orators; congratulations Lionel. The question for debate was: Resolved that the Direct Primary should be abolished. The decision was given for both pro and con. Thelma Henry and Ned Sprow with Helen Spangler, alternate, fought the affirmative in Bryan while Paul Van Gundy and Harold Leslie with Rachel Stuller, alternate, fought the negative at Wauseon. Thelma, Harold and Paul all received points for best speakers. We're proud of our teams and wish them further luck.

Shorthand and Typewriting

On April 17 Bryan brought home the ribbon in the typewriting contest at Wauseon. A race between the shorthand speed demons was held at the same time.

Six schools were entered, Archbold, Wauseon, Liberty Center, Hicksville, Montpelier and Bryan. The contest started with a bang at 9:45, amid the exitement of everyone, especially Miss Roe. We were more than gratified with the results. Bryan made a very good record. In amateur typewriting, Helen Winegardner won first; Evelyn Schug Keeler, second place; Lucile Calvin, fifth place. In the novice class, Esther Adamson took second. In amateur shorthand Evelyn Schug Keeler captured second and Lucile Calvin third.

Not a little of the credit goes to Miss Roe. She has worked faithfully and has spent a great deal of time on this work.

—H. IV. '26

Oh! The Other Contests

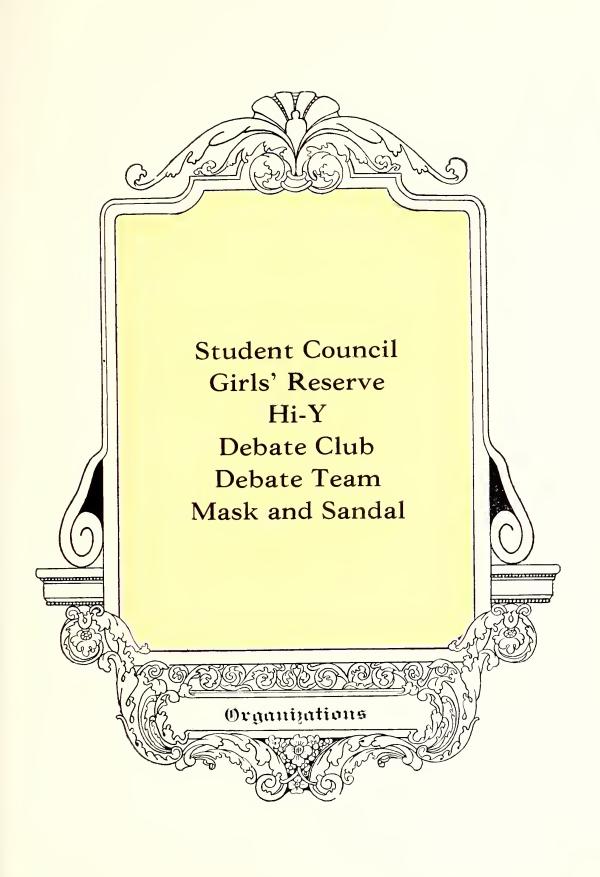
Altho these may not come under Literature, still less do they come under Athletics. We wish to state that in the Ya-Lo Tournament Mick won the nickel-plated tin-cup. It is rumored that he placed it in his hope chest. When the Checker War came along Herbert Wilhelm proved successfully the power of mind over matter and so captured the famous Ablau Trophy. This trophy was left by the late James K. Ablan and is contested for each year by the checker players of Northwestern Ohio.

—Amskibo Brite '44











A Trip Through Society Row

Time: Any and all.

Characterss Ye Olde Sleuth, accompanied by twenty-two visiting sleuths in a Ford. All characters are masked and Ye Olde Sleuth is heavily armed with a pair of slingshots.

"Fellow sleuths, on the left as we round this corner, is the noble meeting place of the Hi-Y, when they do not meet in the Home Ec Rooms. Driver, throttle down the Ford. Do not disturb them for they are no doubt holding their annual discussion on 'Girls.' As James Alban is speaking they must have quiet. The Hi-Y serenaders have now disbanded, thanks to the efforts of brave HiKi. May he rest in peace. Driver, turn the chariot here.

"That lofty door yonder is that of the new Latin Society. They came recently, out of the East—not the near East, nor the Far East, nor Defiance, nor Ney, but from Gaul. Their past is a deep mystery; their future the same.

In the same monastery the Mask and Sandal weekly confer as to their public appearances, which come before the intelligentsia in the Auditorium. Alas, they come too often. Proceed.

"On your left as we perambulate down this spacious avenue is a completely rejuvenated building of toy blocks, just from the decorators, the home of the Girls Reserve. They are the individuals with the blue triangles. Don't mind that. It's only their Secretary. Day by day they become more civilized and we are extremely glad of it.

Driver, turn the phaeton in a wide circle.

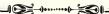
"We are now stopping before a quaint little residence. Note the numeral 6 over the door. That represents hours of silent suffering. It is scrubbed daily by the Freshmen. The Boys' Glee Club have here placed the torture chamber. Notice the padded walls. The Glee Club is the most dangerous organization in our field of vision. Look to your arms and if they are tired change your position. Driver, erect the bullet-proof shields. Do not be disturbed, that sudden outburst is an effort to subdue their orator, who is practicing again. Driver, urge the go-cart up the stairs and place a few moth balls in the tank.

"Driver, proceed slowly and carefully.

"The chariot is now nearing a spot fraught with great peril. This is the council chamber of the Debating Club. At any moment a gust of hot atmosphere is probable. The chariot would be swept from the road. Driver, throw out the anchor and halt. The Club is a very ancient and honored institution. Most of the members belong to the honor roll. They have blow-outs weekly, although they call it practice. I feel a draft. Driver, step on it.

"Round the corner. Here the small letters on the portal show us that it's the hall belonging to the Chorus. The Chorus is in four divisions: awful, really awful, worse, and awfully worse. Most of the inmates belong to that interclass organization called the Knights of the New Sun. The greater part of the year has been spent in recovery from the efforts of the operetta.

"Driver, pull back your emergency. Here is the room formerly occupied by the ZETA-CORDIA. It is now overrun by Freshmen. They make more noise than anyone else but we let them play. The only trouble is that they're too bashful and retiring. We are afraid they will become honor students. Selah!"







The Student Council

This Council is a group of students selected as representative of our student body. Their aim is to better conditions in the school and it is felt that the Council is a success. The greatest work done was in procuring the lockers which decorate our stately halls. They fill a long wished for want in B. H. S. The last semester it was thought by many that there should be two All-School parties per year. The Freshman Reception, and especially this last one, does not produce results felt the rest of the term. So the Council decreed a second festivity to be held. That is the reason for the Student Reception of a few months ago. It was certainly all right and will undoubtedly become an annual feature of B. H. S. life. So let us hope.

In many High Schools the Student Council, and the boys and girls behind its decisions, make the life in High much more enjoyable. Surely Bryan cannot fail where others have succeeded! We Seniors, departing, pass on the torch to you and wish the Student Council a long reign of helpfulness.

SENIORS

Dorothy Smith, Pres. DeMorse Mick, Secy. Paul VanGundy John Thiel Helen Huffman Verona McKee Olive Meek

JUNIORS

Mable Pitman

Marion Sharp

Hazel Weaver

SOPHOMORES

Elizabeth Shaffer

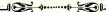
Kermit Motter

FACULTY ADVISORS

Prin. A. R. White

H. A. Harding

Mrs. Stephen Leathem





The Girl Reserves

The members of the Girl Reserves are justly proud of what they have accomplished this year due greatly to our active and able president. From the small, struggling club of last year it has grown to be a real factor in the High School. At the beginning of the year twelve new members were taken into the club, making a total of twenty-three.

In February five of the girls attended the annual Girl Reserve banquet in Toledo held at the Y. W. C. A.

On March sixth, a Mothers and Daughters banquet was held in the gym, which over eighty mothers and daughters attended. The banquet was prepared by the girls themselves. The tables were decorated in red and white representing loyalty and purity. Dorothy Smith, the president, acted as toastm stress, while various gir's gave interpretations of the code. Mrs. Leathen told of the club's work and Thelma Henry gave the meaning of the red and white. After the banquet the initiation ceremony was performed, twenty-one members being taken in.

The old members formed a triangle before a table on which were large candles representing light. The new members were brought in by the membership chairman and after agreeing to the regulations put upon them by the club as members, they were accepted.

The great aim of the club has been recognition by the Girl Reserves, a national organization and sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. To this end it has worked diligently since its formation until now it has gained its goal.

The club has engaged in several schemes for collecting finances thru the year, including selling candy and sandwiches at foot ball and basket ball games and a doughnut sale which was quite successful.

Several parties have been exchanged by the boys and girls during the year, at which good times were enjoyed by all.

The club now has forty-four members. At first, due to its small size and being as yet not so firm'y established, it was thought necessary to restrict the number of new members taken in, but now that it has been stabilized, this restriction has been removed.

THE MEMBERS

1927
Sylvia Ames
Erma Creek
Nada Conkey
Ruth Frazier
Mildred Hardy
Thelma Henry
Helen Hudkins
Maurine Jacobs
Ethelyn Miller
Wilma Oberlin
Bernidine Peterson
Mable Pitman
Arlene Schartzer
Hazel Weaver

1928 Florence Ames Rosa Brant Grace Brown Frances Cameron Katherine Goetz Edith Hartman Doris Jones Julia Meiser Laura Mick Erma Myers Dorothy Oberlin Elizabeth Shaffer Virginia Sprow Hulda Vincent Virginia Lewis Martha \\ hitney

—V. I. M. '26







DOROTHY SMITH

VIOLETTA MEEK HELEN SPANGLER

Verona McKee

HILDRED HALL

HELEN HUFFMAN CLARA YOUNG

Arlene Wineland Olive Meek Rachel Stuller



Bryan Hi-Y

This completes the Club's fourth active year in the high school. Beginning the term with only nineteen members the roll call has increased until at the time of writing the list numbers thirty-six. As fourteen of these are Seniors, another initiation will probably be held.

The officers for the past nine months are all Seniors. DeMorse Mick filled the presidential chair, Paul Van Gundy occupied the Secretarial desk while the Vice President, John Thiel, acted as general utility officer.

The Committee Chairmen are as follows: Membership, J. Thiel; Finance, Paul Van Gundy; Campaign, Donald J. Laverty; Publicity, Richard Solier. The Hi-Y Court was composed of J. Vincent, Chief Justice and Associate Judges, Gail Smith, Tommy Downs and Francis Calvin. Faculty Members of the Club are Harding and White.

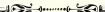
We followed the usual idea of sending delegates to Camp Nelson Dodd and the Hi-Y training Conferences. Camp delegates were Thiel, Van Gundy and Laverty. Six fellows went to the State Conference at Middleton while over ten went to the one held at Toledo.

According to the Ohio H1-Y-AN, the Bryan Club has done upwards of seventeen things this year. In the fall we held a Gang-Nite, which is fast becoming an annual affair. We also initiated the Paulding Club last semester. The recreation room in the War Office is under Hi-Y jurisdiction as are the numerous tournaments that are often held. The Club also maintains Bible Study and discussions in addition to taking charge of chapel. One of our habits is that of attending some church in a body as is done at Conference.

The membership is as follows:

Z

	1926	
DeMorse Mick	John Thiel	Paul Van Gundy
Donald Laverty	John Vincent	Lionel Miller
Francis Calvin	Raymond Benner	Tommy Downs
Richard Myers	Richard Solier	LeRoy Wilson
Richard Gleason	Edgar Makemson	
	1927	
James Ablan	Marion Sharpe	Kermit Ingle
Gail Smith	Ned Sprow	Edwin Goller
	1928	
Tom Mason	Kermit Motter	Quinn Thiel
Harold Leslie	Bernell Caswell	George Hester
Russell Artlev	Edgar Hall	Ralph Stroeh
Charles Christman	Max Walton	John Etoll
George Laverty	Franklyn Zimmerman	





DeMorse Mick Tommy Downs John Vincent

LIONEL MILLER RAYMOND BENNER

Edgar Makemson

DONALD LAVERTY

Paul VanGundy Francis Calvin

LEROY WILSON RICHARD GLEASON RICHARD SOLIER JOHN THIEL



The Debating Club

Each year a debating society flourishes in Bryan. This Club of 1925-26 has been no exception. Rather, it has "flourished like the green bay tree." Many of the literary efforts and productions of the past term have emanated from the "trained minds" of this group. Some dozen in number, they organized early in the first semester, choosing as leaders Paul VanGundy as presiding officer and Helen Spangler as Secretary.

The meeting place has been Room 11, the nearest one to a fire escape. On the second period P. M. on Fridays they gathered here to train for coming contests.

Back in nineteen five-and-twenty, Prompted by a common notion, Certain thoughtful ones and earnest, Vowed to letters new devotion.

Thus the gentle Muse presents in poetry what is harder to express in prose. That is the purpose of the Club and it has been fulfilled. Several of our members are leaving us at Graduation time but we look to the incoming classes to bring new worshipers of the art of speech and oratory.





The Debating Team

This is the team that represented Bryan in the Triangular Contest. Winning twenty-eight of Bryan's forty-five points, they swamped their antagonists. For many years our luck has been that of breaking even, losing in one contest and winning in another, Bryan has never won the Triangular. That is the ultimate goal of our efforts. But even if our "Mount Everest" has at last been scaled, the 1926-27 team should climb it again.

Last December the tryouts were held before the faculty judges in the Assembly. At that time the debate was to be on the World Court. The speeches were delivered on that question. The next day were seen four happy, two might have been worse, and several disappointed.

Then the Congress stepped in and settled our problems and the question changed to read "Resolved, that the Direct Primary should be discarded." Followed two months of hard training under our coach, Franklin S. Huyck. And to him goes the credit of turning out a winning team. The efforts culminated on the evening of Feb. 20, when the Affirmative, Ned Sprow, Thelma Henry, Helen Spangler, alternate, triumphed over Napoleon. Thelma Henry won two points for best speaker. The same night the negative, Paul VanGundy, Harold Leslie, Rachel Stuller, alternate, took over Wauseon. Both members of the negative received a point for best speaker. Final scores were, Affirmative, 14; Negative, 14.





The Mask and Sandal

One of the needs of our B. H. S. has been a dramatic club. There is always suitable material in the school but there was lacking someone to take the initiative. The first semester Mrs. Leathem organized an active society. Tryouts were held. Shades of ancient actors! There are enough tragedians right here to supply a Mack Sennett comedy and all the 'butter and egg' stores in town.

The officers elected for the year were Rachel Stuller, President-Ruth Frazier, Vice-President-Hazel Weaver, Secretary. When any work was to be done, committees were appointed which is the accepted method. The Club produced several plays and sketches. They,thru committees, papered the aged set in the Auditorium and also made a drop of red and blue.

The Mask and Sandal membership is limited to twenty-five this being the better balanced than a large membership is. Not all the Club were denizens from behind the footlights. Far from it! Several took up the problem of the lighting and handled it alone. A few undertook to secure the needed properties. Some made costumes and scenery. Advertising proved to be the speciality of others. Each one did nobly and hope that the Mask and Sandal will continue.

The Purple Parrot

While studying literature one of the Senior English classes decided to transmit the thoughts and actions of Bryan High to print so they issued a school paper. It was known as The Purple Parrot.

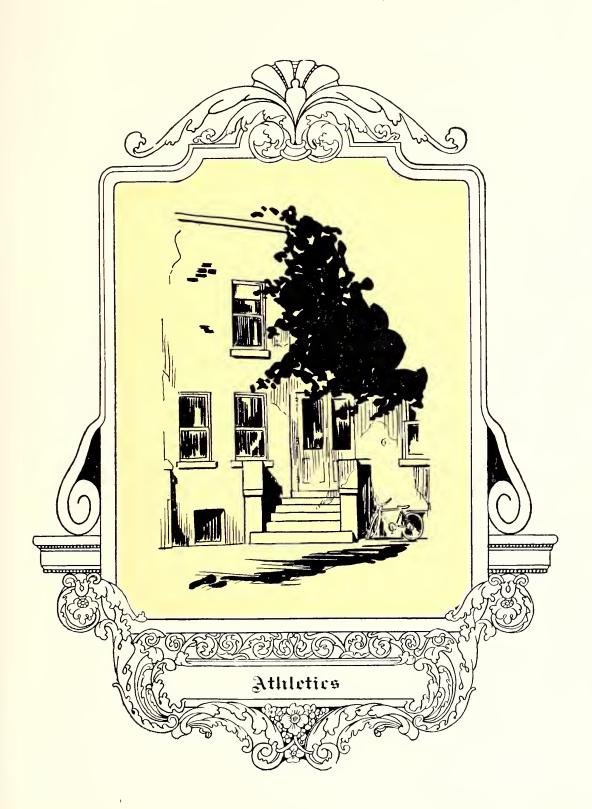
The first edition was mimeographed as an experiment. The idea was a good one and all the students welcomed 'Purple Polly'. After that it was printed and sold in the halls of trade. This sheet appeared every now and then, mostly then. Each issue seemed to be an extra. The Parrot was very popular until in its swan song everyone was 'roasted'. Whi'e not as bad as the Heidleberg "Killikik" which brought out an April Fool's number with the faculty photos on the front page, it was almost so. We hope it will revive and again shriek forth the power of the press, squawking it's opinions to the four winds as a good parrot should.

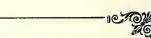
The Freshman English Society

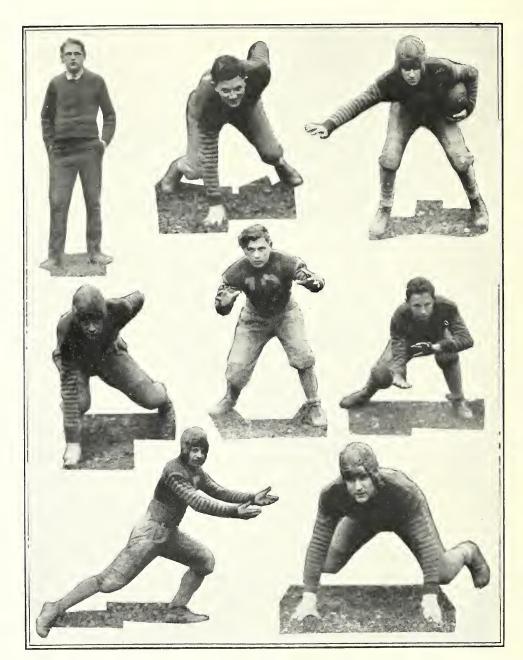
Even Freshmen become inspired sometimes and this time it took the form of a Club for the improvement of their minds. Some members of the second period Friday organized and elected off cers every month. A month was as long as they could stand it, I suppose. Under the leadership of Miss Huggins it was very instructive.

—M. R. '29









JOHN THIEL Manager

FORD BRANNAN Guard TOMMY DOWNS

End

RAINEY DIERKS Half Back CLELAND SALSBURY

Half Back

CARL OVERLY

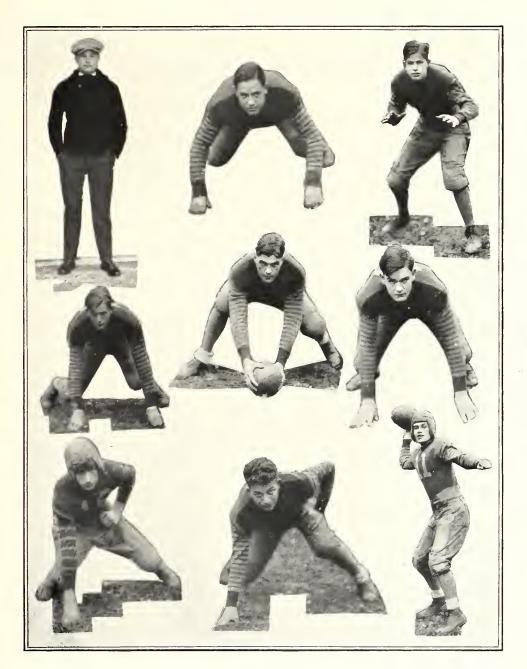
Quarter Back

DONALD McKARNS Half Back $\begin{array}{c} \text{ROBERICHURCHMAN} \\ \textit{Guard} \end{array}$



iezej





COACH HARDING

ART CASTOR

End

FOREST STEELSMI!H

Quarter Back

FRANCIS FRAPPIER

Tackle

DeMORSE MICK
Capt. Center

FRANCIS CALVIN
Tackle

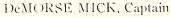
CHARLES BOYNTON EDGAR MAKEMSON

End Guard

NED WONSETLER
Full Back Capt. Elect







Center

A fighting captain from start to finish, an accurate passer on offense and a bear at defense. *Senior*

ROBERT CHURCHMAN

Guard

Bob and Mick teamed well in the center of the line. Playing consistently better ball in each game. Bob played his best against Napoleon. Senior.

EDGAR MAKEMSON

Guard

He would not be downed. His persistence was rewarded by earning his B. Senior.

FRANCIS FRAPPIER

Tackle

Long, lean, lanky. This boy could reach over the line and snag 'em one handed. Senior.

FRANCIS CALVIN

Tackle

Bud got in condition by heaving "Dove Brand," coal and ice. He was unfortunate enough to drop a cake on one of his toes just in time for foot ball. Senior.

TOMMY DOWNS

End

Small, but a hard, clean tackler. Tommy played real ball in this his first year out. Senior.

CHARLES BOYNTON

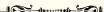
End

Another first year man. The best pass receiver from Pulaski. Senior.

FOREST STEELSMITH

Ouarter

"Tee" specialized in catching and returning punts while at high speed. A real receiver of forward passes. Senior.





RAINEY DIERKS

Half

Rainey was unlucky in breaking a finger in early season. He played his best at Bowling Green and incidentally uttered the memorable words "Oh yes, I know check" just like that. *Senior*.

NED WONSETLER, Captain Elect

Full Back

Ned is the unanimous choice for leading the gang in 1926. He has considerable ability to circle the end. He is versatile. *Junior*.

DONALD McKARNS

Half

Although lacking in we'ght, he can hit the line with some of the best. He has drive. *Junior*.

CLELAND SALSBURY

Half

Another member of the pony backfield. A consistent he'p on offense and defense, a blocker. *Junior*.

CARL OVERLY

Ouarter

The real pony of the lot. Always there when needed with try, try again to drive him on, *Junior*.

FORD BRANNON

Guard

A first year man. He has the weight and fight to show real stuff in another year. Junior.

ARTHUR CASTOR

End

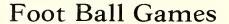
Art played his best at Bowling Green. A fine tackler. Always in the fight. Sophomore.

IOHN THIEL, Manager

As a foot ball player, old age got him, but he was a fine manager. Senior.

SON NO





BRYAN 6—EDON 7

At Edon, Sept. 25

Bryan opened the season at Edon. Playing three experienced and eight novices on the eleven, we made a touchdown in the first quarter. Overley put it over. The try for point missed. Edon, held scoreless in the first half, came to the front in the second with a touchdown and point. Bryan's rally failed when the whistle blew.

BRYAN o-FOSTORIA 41

At Fostoria, Oct. 3

The second defeat came at the lands of the "boilermakers," Smashing our inexperienced team for gains time after time, the heavier eleven made their scores. But our team fought and did their best. The game was by no means as easy as the score seems to tell.

BRYAN o-WAUSEON 12

At Bryan, Oct. 9

Before a good crowd, the nearby town of Wauseon sent a squad to do their stuff. And they did it. Bryan was just beginning to perform as a team should and they gave Wauseon a hard fight. Mick's work was good in putting the pep in the gang. Wauseon, altho scoring twice, was usually in danger.

BRYAN o—BOWLING GREEN 13

At Bowling Green, Oct. 17

Bryan expected to encounter a good team. B. G. scored twice in the first half. Bryan was not playing heads-up football. In the second period, fighting like tigers, they outplayed B. G. in every phase of the game. B. G. tho desperately struggling, was safe by their margin of 13 points.

BRYAN o—LEIPSIC 13

At Bryan, Oct. 23

Liepsic came here with a very good record, having beaten Wauseon the week before. Bryan played a hard, stubborn game but were beaten o to 13. Le psic's one halfback did all the gaining.

BRYAN o—DELTA o

At Bryan, Oct. 29

Delta came with their band and everything. The Purple and Gold played the best of the season. Teamwork counted. B. H. S. made more first downs and outplayed Delta everywhere. Altho a tie, it should be a Bryan victory.

BRYAN 6—DEFIANCE o

At Defiance, Nov. 11

Playing real football for four quarters, B. H. S. won its first victory. The punting of Churchman and Wonsetler was absolutely perfect. The entire team was on the offensive, as was shown by the recovering of Defiance fumbles. Bryan made three touchdowns, only one of which was counted.

BRYAN o-MONTPELIER 10

At Bryan, Nov. 20

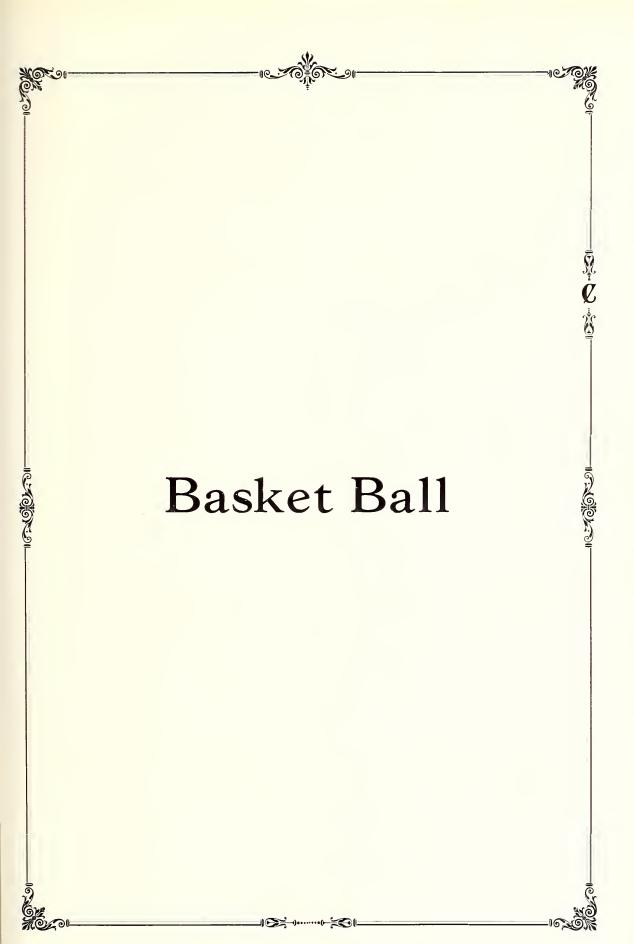
'Pelier brot one of the strongest teams of recent years to Bryan. An end run and line plunges made their touchdown in the first quarter. Then the Purple held them until a halfback dropped a fine goal from a difficult angle. Fighting like Trojans, Bryan forced them back but too late to save the game.

BRYAN o-Napoleon 7

At Bryan, Nov. 26

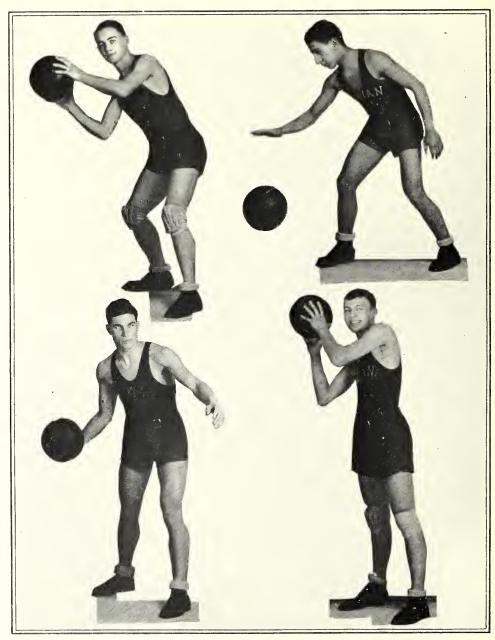
The last game of the season was on Thanksgiving day when Napoleon journeyed here. The game was hard fought and fast. The teams were evenly matched except when Freppel, the Napoleon quarterback, ran a Bryan punt sixty yards for a touchdown. Nine Seniors played their last game for the Purple and Gold. The final score was seven to nothing in favor of Napoleon.











NED WONSETLER

Guard

Junior

ROBERT CHURCHMAN

Center

Senior

PHILIP ESSI

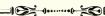
Forward

Sophomore

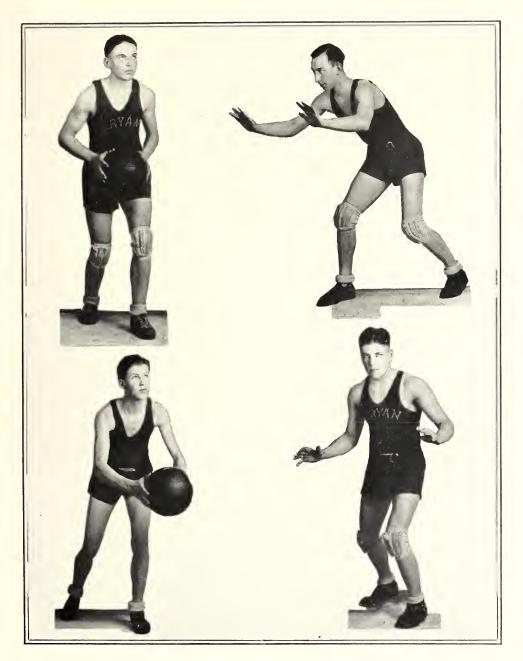
RALPH STROEH

Center

Sophomore







CHARLES CHRISTMAN

Forward

Sophomore

FOREST STEELSMITH Forward Senior

CLARENCE DEAL Guard Senior

DeMORSE MICK Guard Senior



Varsity Boys' Basket Ball Games

Bryan 38—18 Faculty	Bryan, Dec. 22
Bryan 21—29 Alumni	Bryan, Dec. 29
T	Wauseon, Jan. I
TS 6	Defiance, Jan. 8
Bryan 16—18 Stryker	Stryker, Jan. 12
Bryan 21—55 Toledo Waite	Toledo, Jan. 15
Bryan 23—15 Norwalk St. Pauls	Bryan, Jan. 22
Bryan 20—13 Napoleon	
Bryan 15—24 Montpelier	
Bryan 21—19 Wauseon	Bryan, Feb. 5
Bryan 28—16 Liberty Center	Liberty Center, Feb. 10
Bryan 23—11 Paulding	Bryan, Feb. 19
	Napoleon, Feb. 22
	Bryan, Feb. 26
Bryan 18—23 Paulding	Tournament at Wauseon, March 5

Second Team Games

Lost at Wauseen Beat Wauseen at Bryan Lost again at Wauseen Won at Defiance Lost at Defiance Lost to Kunkle at Kunkle Beat Stryker at Stryker Won from Farmer Center at Bryan

Lost to Inter-Class All-Stars

Inter-Class League

a ·	666	Sophomores	666
Juniors	······································	Freshmen	.111

In the playoff the Senior "clowns" won by one (1) point, breaking the tie and winning the cup.

NG NG



Varsity Girls' Basket Ball Games

Bryan 14—14 Alumni	Bryan, Dec. 29
Bryan 18—10 Defiance	Defiance, Jan. 8
Bryan 27— 9 Stryker	Stryker, Jan. 12
Bryan 31—15 Pioneer	Bryan, Jan. 22
Bryan 18—10 Napoleon	Bryan, Jan. 29
Bryan 17—21 Montpelier	Montpelier, Feb. 2
Bryan 13—13 Liberty Center	Liberty Center, Feb. 10
Bryan 34—13 Paulding	Bryan, Feb. 19
Bryan 21—21 Napoleon	Napoleon, Feb. 22
Bryan 25—25 Defiance	Bryan, Feb. 26

Tournament at Bryan March 5

Bryan 13—12 Montpelier Bryan 19—18 Liberty Center Bryan 17—13 Napoleon

Second Team Games

Bryan won from Defiance here. Bryan tied Defiance at Defiance Bryan Freshmen beat Farmer Center at Bryan



Pauline Frappier Coach

> Agnes Farlow Guard

Helen Huffman Forward

Helen Winegardner Forward

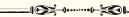
Nada Conkey Running Center Bessie Wirick Guard

Rachel Stuller Center

Forward

Center

Mildred Hardy Mary Jo Yonk Flossie Impton Guard





Inter-Class Track Meet

The first meet came on April 23, when the four classes met in a track and field meet. The Seniors took an early lead and never were seriously threatened. The classes finished in order, the Juniors beating the Sophs for second place. This is the third year that the present Senior team has won the track and field meet.

The Seniors took eight firsts. The Juniors won two. In the shot put all four places went to the Seniors. The Senior girls lost to the Sophs by a narrow margin.

County Track and Field Meet

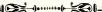
This was held at Montpelier May 8. The contest was won by Montpelier, who took all cups but the girls drill cup. The Bryan team had no opposition there. Bryan Junior Hi girls took almost everything in their division. In Class A the Bryan girls also won while the boys of A and B were beaten by the fine group of Montpelier athletes. We took 34 points in A. and 36 in B. No high marks were set as was the case last year but it showed that Bryan has a coming track team. One thing sure, it is not here now.

Final points were Montpelier 248, Bryan 156, Pioneer 82, Edgerton 28 and Stryker 6.

Meiser and Richardson starred for Bryan. Steelsmith collected 17 points. Meiser ran a good 220 and Richardson ran the half mile in 2:12 time. This was the most exciting event of the day. Steelsmith took the high jump at five feet four inches. Wonsetler and Steelsmith are the only athletes of 1925-26 who have won a letter in each of the three major sports of Bryan High.

Bi-County Meet

Held at Wauseon May 12. Bryan came out fourth here. Montpelier won, Wauseon second while Delta beat Bryan for third place in the last two events. Bryan has not taken this track meet for several years and our entries did not perform here as they have before. We have participated in several meets this year but have managed to place in each one. Richardson was the star for Bryan, taking the half mile in close to record time. The Bi-County record for the half mile is held by Betts, of Bryan. Steelsmith did well in the pole vault as also Meiser in the 220.





Athletics of Bryan High School 1914-26 As Taken from the Zeta-Cordia Files

The first issue of our Annual is that of 1914. From then on B. H. S. has turned out teams and many of them, and so it is only fair that you should know about "those mighty men of old".

The 1913 football team played seven games, winning two of them both victories being over West Unity. They challenged the Alumni but were beaten 14-0. Basketball was played in the old Opera House. The boys won eleven out of fourteen games and the girls were victors in six out of ten. This was only the second year for basketball in Bryan and it was frowned upon by many. In those years baseball was by far the most popular sport and we had a successful season, winning over Wauseon, Stryker and the Wittenberg Glee Club nine.

Next came a weak year. In football Bryan took three games. Of girls basketball we have no record. They must have been rather bum. The boys won five games against strong schools. Baseball was ordinary, Scott High winning in the big game. A new sport was introduced and we took the Bi-County Track Meet by 28 points.

The 1915 football squad grabbed eight out of nine games, losing only to Stryker, whom we afterward beat. James P. Schrider was the coach. Basketball was mediocre, B. H. S. took five games. The girls won two games. The track team again captured the BI-County Cup. Baseball was losing its interest at Bryan High.

Football of 1916 again swamped the schedu'e. The team beat eight games of ten. They won over Scott Hi and Kendallville, also Defiance, Hicksville and Oak Harbor, all very strong squads. Basketball and baseball were good, while Montpelier copped the track meet.

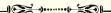
By this time the new gym was in use and basketball increased. The 1918-19 gang won the championships of Northeastern Indiana and Northwestern Ohio, Stout was the coach. The 1918 football team coached by Strayer was beaten only by Waite and Lima. Bryan made overwhelming scores. Girls Basketball gave four out of five contests to Bryan. The Annual went to press before track came.

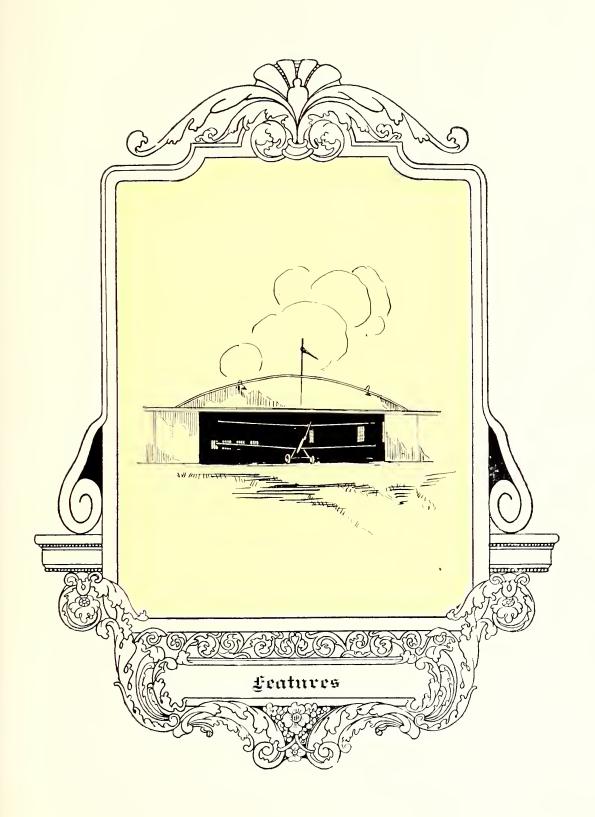
Next year the football fellows won seven, losing two. They were defeated only by Waite and Fostoria. The basketball record showed only defeats until something happened. The men took seven almost straight games and were sent to the State contest at Delaware Where they won everything until finally beaten by "Clevelands Best" by a small score. The girls also won seven games, losing only two. Miss Frappier played in those years. Again Bryan took the Bi-County Track Meet.

Of 1921 we have no record. The 1922 Annual states that in football we captured two out of six games. The girls B. B. team won the Northwestern Ohio Tournament. The boys actually won four games.

In the next season the gang won three and tied two games. In basketball the girls had a bad year while the fellows won only six games. In 1924's ZETA-CORDIA football was good. The basketball girls took ten games and the boys seven. We lost out in track. The football team of 1925's Annual won one game and tied almost all the rest. The boys won the Defiance basketball Tournament. The track team lost.

Thus we see the record. Bryan High is still holding her own in athletics. These teams have brought many championships home and it is up to next year, and the following years, to do the same.







Day of Lincoln's Funeral

On the opposite page are two photos of deep interest. At the top is a photograph of the old Butler Street school that was located where our High School is now. It faced south toward the Methodist church. The age of the photograph is indicated by the fact that the flag is at half-mast, it is the day of the funeral of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. The photo was taken in 1865.

The other is a picture of the old court house. It is of about the same age. The photo was taken from a studio on the site of the Mattox restaurant. Notice the pile of cord wood in the grounds.

The Office Boy Wonders?

Why the Purple Parrot roasted everyone in the last issue?

Why Mrs. Leathem didn't announce her marriage before?

Why Mick isn't remorseful.

Why did some of the gang wear orange on St. Patricks Day?

Why Paul Van Gundy was so sleepy the day after St. Patricks?

Why did Harold Leslie quote from Judge Coburn Lindsey on the morning of the County Contest?

Who lets all the dogs that occasionally appear in the halls in?

Why didn't the "Crimson Cocoanut" blow up when L. Miller looked at it?

Why Flossie had to have the measles just before the Girls' Tournament?

How these "sick" fellows get first grade excuses? The office boy always thought that the Secretary usually gave out yellow slips because they didn't affect the eyes.

If the All-Fresh team will ever be men?

Why does Mr. Everett dislike whistling in his Assembly period?

Just how come the Ag fellows stopped running their gas engines?





Ring W. Lardner Visits Bryan

(With apologies to R. W. L.)

Mr. Van Gundy:-

Ever since I have writ for the gen. public a no. of my readers has wanted me to write an article on your school. I comply with the numerously requests. The following is pts. of int. around Bryan. frst, B. H. S. is located in Bryan, Ohio, a city of sum 5000 soles on the bank of Lynn Run. sec, Byn is reached by the n. y. c. and c. & n. r. r. terminals. Also the t & i trolley line. The i is for indiama but Bryn is in Ohio. Besides the t & i the Toonerville Line Car looks like a Pullman by comparison. Fth (5) the grounds are full of natural buties such as trees, buildings, students and the like. (6)th on the northwest is an ice cream and confectioner place where church is conducted every dy. except Sat. On sat. the pupil is expected to attend some other place of worship among which movies is the most frequent. Far to the south is a cemetery but there is no connection bet. the school and it. There is a good view of the presbyterian church from the top of the school. Pupils can probably arr. there courses so as to include the view in same.

Their is profs. from all over the u. s. Several of these give instruction in variegated subjects. Sum others meet there classes more or less regular. They is one principal. They is also a younger faculty, which same I got acquainted with in an unusual manner, to wit:

In my wonderings about the halls i walked in a room where a class was being held. A student was at the board trying to teach the alphabet by adding and substracting letters like for instants x-y-z and etc. This is a novel method and which I think it should be took up by other institutes of learning. I was nt clear on I point however and when I asked the stude he didn't seem to be able to answer, so I says "When the prof comes in I'll ask him." The class all wakes up at this pt. and laughs. Finely i tumbles the fact that this here stude is the prof. They is several of them here.

They is also a no. of societies. These is something like frats. The rushing season is all the time & is somethin like the cane rush at Ohio State. The clubs at this time invites there prospecting members to there rooms. They dig up their cups and charter if any and say for instants: "Mike Warner, all-American street sweeper, was a member of our dear club." Then maybe you are iniated, this is a case of survival of the fittest. The fittest are then members and the unfittest is disposed of in the cemetery men, above.

They is also a club for girls. There method is the same, only rougher. They always borrow the boys paddles and return the same broken. They also believes in the golden Rule.

Every yr. a freshman Reception is held. The freshmen are very popular on the night in question. A bubbler in the gym halls is always crowded in such season as that.

Well, gently, this is the way the school seemed to me. I could only remain a few secs so i remain. Ring W. Lardner.



A COLOR

1925 - CALENDAR - 1926

September

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8-

Once more the little Freshmen green Change B. H. S.'s familiar scene.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9-

Our dear Mr. Copson in the classroom one day Had some gum in his mouth—others like it—Hooray!

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10-

Please Mr. Huyck—don't change my classes I want to be with the other lasses.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11-

Our first school week has passed along And oh, how we wish the others were gone.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14-

Poor Mr. Copson spent a sleepless night Because his gold tooth fell out in the light.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15-

What!

When!

Where!

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16-

A sextette of girls
Put on dances with whirls.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17—

To the Fair we all do rush So the people can see us.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18-

Too much Fair the teachers said For no lessons have been read

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21—

B. H. S. boys enjoyed gang nite While Everett was lucky to get cut with his life.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22—

There's something in the air, Now just what and where?

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23-

Bud in English broke his seat, Wyandt stepped in—whew! Some heat!!

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24— Gang nite was given by G. A. A.

Gang nite was given by G. A. A. Swell time—punk eats—eh? What say?

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25—

Once more Edon and Bryan play fcot ball. We lost! Seven and six! But that's not all.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28-

"Know your neighbor," the posters say
So "Hello." "Who r ya?" "Surely fine day."

J**OS**J.....(S)

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29-

Elections were held—we had real polls, So we'll know how when we get old.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30-

Too much like real life, Some stayed out of election fight.



September 14th



September 21,st



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1—

"Wig" lost his balance on the stairs. The poor thing now calls for repairs.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2-

We play Fostoria on the morrow, The final score our hearts doth sorrow.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5—

"Winie" to school doth come Her right ankle on the bum.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6—

From India comes a Mr. Lipp And about bugs and worms we get a tip.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7—

We have nothing for this space So just imagine you see your face.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8-

Mr. Huyck sure can give a quiz That makes our hearts to our feet whiz.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9-

Wauseon in foot ball we do meet And go down to a 12 to 0 defeat.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12-

Mr. Copson in a meeting stupid Composes poetry about Dan Cupid.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13-

The girls a soccering do go Returning each with a sore toe.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14-

We hear a cello player fine; The thrills run up and down our spine.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15-

An expert marksman comes to town And sprinkles egg shells all around.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16-

The team departs for Bowling Green A most exciting game was seen.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19-

Miss Tubbs desires a good impression Made on the dean at the convention.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20—

Grade cards appear! Hearts disappear!!

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21—

Miss Gartland trips gaily down the hall, We surely hope that she wont fall.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22-

Music all other sounds doth sound, The boys are singing—thumbs down!

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23—

All foot ball men made speeches, Some were certainly peaches.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 26—

Olin Peters descends with a rush, Another Freshman "bites the dust."





October 5,th



TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27-

Miss Frappier descends the stairs, The fourth step caught her unawares.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28-

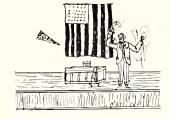
Fain would I a preacher be And fling advice to such as we.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29-

No need to tell of the Delta game While the Freshman Reception has its own fame.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30-

The Annual Staff to Ft. Wayne goes, For instructions—but they take in shows.



October 28,th.

November

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2-

The three mill levy is all we hear, For it is always rung in our ear.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3-

The teachers give us all a test To find out just whose brains are best.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4-

Equipment arrives for Chemistry class, We learn many things are made of glass.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5—

Slickers appear on the school-yard green And with every glance wet feet are seen.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6-

Basket ball rolls 'round again. Our motto is "get in and win."

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9-

Sweet strains from Room 6 issue forth, 'Tis Glee Club singing all in force.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10-

It seems as if we couldn't wait 'Till at Defiance we learn our fate.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11—

Defiance goes down to a defeat For by Bryan they were beat.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12-

Rain our spirits failed to dampen, We won a game—the impossible happened.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13-

The Senior Class to Gleason's went Where to our spirits we gave vent.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16-

A school paper appears as the Purple Parrot And the class deserves much merit.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17-

Now we are all on the run After the rabbits with a gun.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18-

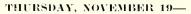
Hooray, a speech from Carroll—fine! It consumes an hour of our time.



november 13,th.

CARLIN





Wrinkles appear on Huyck's fair brow For the dear man is papa now.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20-

Mentpelier came with pomp and glory And then they won the gabe—B' gory!

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23-

Miss Marshall gracefully descends from the air, Behodl! a spirit moved her chair.

'Winie'' loses her farmer lad. And her heart doth feel so sad.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25-

The bell rang as usual—but We held an assembly, great luck!

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26-

Thanksgiving and Napoleon game— After this we weren't the same!

FEIDAY, NOVEMBER 27-

No school today, Hooray! Hooray!

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30—

The school is as if were dead For the Hi-Y boys have fled.

December

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1-

The doves disturb us by their cooing, We cannot study while they're wooing.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2-

The kids at practice get a free show For a couple were in the street light's glow.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3-

Sub took the stairs at 60 per But they didn't feel so soft to her.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4-

The operetta we did give And found that we could thru it live.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7-

Notes fly around school thick and fast 'Cause someone found out about the past.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8-

When this school becomes a bore Just close your books and start to snore.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9-

An ancient party is to be staged Where lions' skins will be all the rage.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10-

To our foot ball men so bold, We award the B's of gold.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11-

Adam Bede to the auditorium comes And maybe you think he can't lecture some!

Miss Frappier her part did shirk, So her classes had no work.

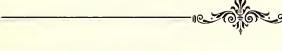


NOVEMBER 1916

carlin



Carlin



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15-

Maurice in the assembly sleep, When Meryl steps up to speak.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16-

The assembly platform does adorn, Mr. Shape and his shapely form.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17-

Help! Murder!! Please let me out! Comes from the locker Nada's shout.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18-

Is it a circus? Or the county fair? No, just the Freshmen—a party affair.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 21-

Wilted feathers and terrible frowns Debate Club try-out—six pins down.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22-

Let us all be very good For Old Santa said we should.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23-

Two assemblies—what great occasion? Oh—'tis only for Christmas vacation.



December 2nd

January

MONDAY, JANUARY 4-

Another year has slipped away And leaves us with less time to play.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5—

History — Ma*h — Civics — exam— Leaping lizzards—curses—!!!!

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6-

A speaker on the platform, a Mr. Price Not a creature was stirring—not even a mice.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7-

Earthquake tremors shake the school, We're doing the Charleston outside the rule.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8-

It blew, it hailed, it snowed, it poured, And then at last Defiance scored.

MONDAY, JANUARY 11-

A final effort we do make For those awful exams to take.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 12-

Stryker we played in basket ball And cheers resounded thru the hall.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13-

All our learning is for naught For we don't know what we ought.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14—

Seems to us we ne'er can live For our brains are like a seive,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15-

WAITE HI we met on their own floor They got the best end of the score.



ganvary 7th

Carlin



DATIVARY 18, th

carlin.



MONDAY, JANUARY 18—

The fairest of the school computed But the first place was disputed.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19—

When our grade cards we do see The scores all range from A to Z.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20-

The Hi-Y boys gave the girls a party, And we enjoyed ourselves quite hearty.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21—

Thursday dawned bright and clear, And our classes we do fear.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22-

The Student Council is to reign Over every man and dame.

MONDAY, JANUARY 25-

A Ya Lo contest is devised, A loving cup will be the prize.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26-

Dec with Olive had a date, Cook stepped in—but just too late.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27-

The Glee Club sang about slender waists And then made their exit with great haste.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28-

Oh shiver me timber It's too cold to linger.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29—

Napoleon game! We'll not attempt To tell about this great event.

February

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1—

To the board the Seniors were sent, And their Waterloo was met.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2-

What the harry can we do, Montpelier threshed us black and blue!

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3-

Doctor, Doctor, can you tell, What will make a bean fiend well?

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4—

He'd had a date the night before, Fritz Youse in History class does snore.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5—

Wauseon Hi to Bryan came But back they went without the game.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8—

Mondays are blue, Are you sleepy too?

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9--

Farmers' Institute. Giddap, Sparkie!

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10-

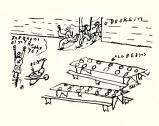
Liberty won't forget us soon For thru us they met their doom.



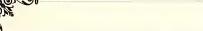
NOVARY 25, th.

OARlin





FEB 3 Rd



THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11—

"Winie" from History is told to leave And went, laughing up her sleeve.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12—

Hi School Party, Follies new, Music was great, eats were too.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15-

We're glad White and Ceach are here intact. Mick almost put them on their back.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16-

The All-Star team vs. Second, But bit off more than they had reckoned.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17-

Sophs give a program for Lincoln, It sure was fine we are thinkin.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18-

First came some rain and then some snow, And Huyck adds to our tale of woe.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19—

"Dutch" brings his team to toss the ball, But they instead do slip and fall.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22—

Our teams to Napoleon went With many cheers they were sent.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23-

Mr. Copson will not soon forget Locked up clothes are not easily met.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24-

Dream pictures were shown by Mr. DeCou. We surely wish we could travel so.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25—

When on the stage we did meet Henry and Fulton beheld a defeat.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26—

A defeat and winning were recorded tonite, In the Defiance and Bryan basket ball fight.

March

MONDAY, MARCH 1-

Save each and every penny forlorn, To buy a sack of crisp pop corn.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2-

A four "C's" campaign is started, And our faults all are darted.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3-

Girls Glee Club make their debut, It was fine—between me and you.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4-

And a rally we did hold For the purple and the gold.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5-

Girls tournament! Nuf said, We took the cup—then went to bed!

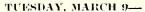
MONDAY, MARCH 8-

Tom Mason washed his socks, We can't stand so many shocks.



7eb 126h





This little rhyme was cut out at noon, The Faculty censors saw it too soon.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10-

Girl Reserves party in the gym, Each man for himself—sink or swim.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11-

The cup to us is given— We'll say life's worth livin'.

FRIDAY, MARCH 12-

And now the Juniors come to view And give a party with much stew.

MONDAY, MARCH 15-

Mrs. Leathem is quite cross today, We don't know just what to say.

TUESDAY, MARCH 16-

Our girls in basket ball Make ready for next fall.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17—

The History classes had a test, Oh, when will we ever get a rest!

THURSDAY, MARCH 18-

Rummy was played in the English class, Mrs. Leathem says it's the last.

FRIDAY, MARCH 19-

'Pelier's Lit. team got beaten, For ours hard work had eaten.

MONDAY, MARCH 22-

Where were the Faculty last nite? They surely are laid out all right.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23—

Our basket ball teams get awarded For the hard games they have forded.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24-

Then here's to our Glee Club—hats off to the boys—Who gave us an evening, just brimful of joys.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25—

And for track we do prepare To give all others the air.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26-

Again Edon and Bryan meet But this time they got the defeat.

MONDAY, MARCH 29-

Many in their exams have played, Therefore SPECIALS come to their aid.

TUESDAY, MARCH 30-

We all that summer had come, But winter's got it on the run.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31—

Latin Program, Dramatic Club plays, Oh, we've been real busy these March days. And now, when you've read this thru We surely hope that you aren't blue, But consider the source and give us our due, For our feeble efforts to entertain you.





March 26th





Feline Rendezvous

A Tom-Cat sat upon our fence, As silent as could be; Nary a sound was heard from him, That Tom-Cat—bold and free.

And as he sat upon that fence, (For so it appeared to me) He moved not a muscle, nor blinked not an eye, Nor scratched at an angry flea.

The moon looked down thru the rustling leaves, At old Thomas on the fence; But Thomas never moved a hair, I believe he had no sense.

As I stood at the window with my bath-robe on, The thought it came to me; "What if Tom's rival should appear And chase him up a tree?"

"Why is he there?" I thought to myself, "Did it happen merely by chance? Perhaps he's sitting upon the fence While his wife is mending his pants."

Whatever his object—what was his aim, I surely do not know; For then I hollered and yelled and yelled "Darnit! I stubbed my toe."

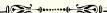
In my fury I drank a little too much From the jug behind the door. I began to feel like an angel or two, And my head began to roar.

I tried to soothe the dizziness By taking one more drag; And then I flopped upon the floor Like a woe-begotten rag.

As I laid there and watched the stars, And tried to capture a few; I thought of old Thomas upon the fence, And wondered what he would do.

Slowly and shakily I got to my feet And started toward the door; My insides felt like a bushel of lead, But my head didn't ache any more.

I looked out the door and what did I see! It gave me a pain in the slats. There beside Thomas upon our back fence, Were 4,300 cats.





Double Crossed

B. Solier—Yep, I had a beard like yours once, and when I realized how it made me look I cut it off, b'gosh.

D. Solier—Well, I hed a face like yours once and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off I grew this beard, by heck.

Geo. Laverty—What are you doing?

Harding—Don't bother me. I am adding up some figures and every time I look at you I put down zero.

Polishing Off

F. Brannan—Can you help me select a gift for a wealthy old aunt who is awfully weak and can hardly walk?

Whity E.—Well, how about some floor wax?

Terrible Accident

Dumb—Do you know Stroeh, the butcher boy? Well, he just dropped sixty feet.

Er—Sixty feet! Did it kill him? Dumb—No, they were pigs' feet.

How He Proved It

Goldstein — Wherever in the world you go you'll always find us Jews are the leading people.

O'Sullivan—How about Ala ka?

Goldstein—Well, Iceberg aint no Presbyterian name.

Weighty Watery Words

Geo. Hester, Drowning—Uh blub — elp — lub — ublugs.

Tom Mason—You said a mouthful, brother.

There Are Other Matters

"Do you hear that?" asked Dot S., as there came to their ears the sound of a heavy step. "It is father. Fly, sweetheart, fly!"

"You mean flee," corrected George H.

"Just as you please—but this is no time for entomological distinctions."

A Thoughtful Corpse

"Here is a letter for you with a black border!"

"Alas! My poor brother is dead!"

"How do you know? You haven't read it.

"No—but I recoginze his hand writing."—Pilule, vagreb.

M. Conkey—Yes, I was on a blind date last night when someone threw a brick and hit the poor girl in the side.

Charles S.—Did it hurt her?

Maurice—No, but it broke three of my fingers.

Bleating Hearts

Raymond B.—I love you, my lamb.

Evelyn — Oh! Stop bleating around the bush.—Lafayette Lyre.

Pertinent Query

J. Thiel—What is the charge for this battery?

Garageman—One and one-half

J. Thiel—How much is that in American money?

Bunny S. (apologetically)—Sorry dear, I've been all this time trying to get my trouser to flap just right.

A Matter of Time

Joe Y.—Forest and I are married. Aren't you surprised?

Huffy—No. But come back in five years and tell me that and I'll

Ye Ed—Dot Smith is the most accomplished writer I've ever known.

Vane E.—What did she write?

Editor—Nothing much, but I've seen her write with a postoffice pen.

A colored minister was endeavoring to complete in dramatic style his sermon on the benefits of prohibition. He said "Now, all de brethren what believe every drop of liquor should be poured into the river will please come forward, while de choir sings a suitable selection."

And the choir responded promptly by singing: "Shall we gather at the River?"

Bunny—Why do the girls take such short steps?

Swisher—It gives 'em more opportunity for changing their mind about which way they're going.

Rachel Stuller—Is there really any such thing as the wages of sin?

"Pan"—O, yes. The money paid for the defense attorneys.

A Different Viewpoint

"Dick," said Maurine nervously, "I really think you ought to be going."

"Oh, it's only one o'clock," protested Dick S. "I can see the clock from where I sit."

"Perhaps you can," returned Maurine J., "but I can see the head of the stairs from where I sit."

Ad In Purple Parrot

Ford Roadster—Excellent condition for quick turnover.

To Jimmy Pentire We're in debt: He killed an entire Male quartet.

> —By Bob Perkins, a noted soprano

Marvel E.—You say Mable Bankey married a self-made man?

Howard Ames—Sure did.

M. E.—Wasn't she satisfied with the job?

"Did you show the bishop to his room, Jane?"

"Yes mum, and I left 'im prayin'. A chair got in his way before I turned the light on, mum."

R. Burns to Makemson—L Richardson is under bond to keep the peace for ninety days.

Edgar Makemson—Glory be, and me wanting for days to tell him what a pie face he is.

"If you marry me, Fritz," said Margaret, "you must give up your club, smoking, bachelor friends and other women."

So to simplify things, he gave her up.

Poem by Sub. Jacobs Inspiration by V. Ellis

A Ford stalled on a R. R. track

All out of gas and oil

Along came the 5:15

Crash! Bank! Tinfoil.

Sequel by L. Miller Inspiration by D. Laverty

The monkey stood on the burning deck

His tail hung over the rail.

The water came up by osmosis,

And—put the fire out.

O-o-o-o-o-o-l1!

Mr. Copson—Mr. Frappier, I have some work for you to do, extra.

Franny (who has just heaved an eraser at Squirt C.)—I just wondered how this plan would work out.

A blotter is something you look for while the ink is drying—Anonymous.

"I'm the cats," said the mouse when he saw he was cornered.

Ned—They say that Hardy always remembers the first kiss from a new lover.

Carl O.—I don't know, but if her kid brother saw it, you can bet she never forgets.

Copson — The May-uh-flower Compact-uh-was signed in-uh 1582. In what year-uh-was the May-uhflower Compact-uh-drawn up-uh-Mr. Elsasser?

Whity Elsasser—Oh-yeh, er-uh-1492 didn't he? Heading in Purple Parrot

Chiropractor given jail sentence, fine.

Dondus—O, dear, how time flies. Only a month till graduation, and in a few weeks it will be less than that.

Chappuis at Defiance—Say girl'e haven't I seen your face before, someplace?

The Girl—I shouldn't be surprised. I seldom go any place without it

Gleason and R. DeMuth walk into a restaurant. As soon as they are seated a meal is set before Gleason.

DeMuth—How in the world do you get such service? Do you own the place?

Gleason—No. The last time I was in town I gave an order here. This is it.

Nada C.—What's a dead letter?

Mildred H.—That's a letter that has nothing in it to justify a breach of promise suit.

Polly—Mildred, what's an alcohol lamp?

M. R.—That's dad's eye when it has a dark circle around it.

"Of course," said Doc L., "no one is entirely perfect."

Olive M.—O, Donald, you don't love me any more.

Extremes in Etiquette

Exhibit (a) — Harold Leslie: Pardon me, but what d'd you say?"

Exhibit (b)—Dick Solier: Huh?





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Betrayed

He was a burglar.

After effecting an entrance into the bank he found his way, easily enough, to the safe. When the light of the lantern fell on the door he saw this sign written in red letters:

"Save your dynamite. This safe is not locked. Turn the knob and it will open."

For a moment he ruminated.

"Anyhow," he reflected, "there's no harm in trying it if it really is unlocked."

He grasped the knob and turned it.

Instantly the office was flooded with light, an a'arm bell rang loudly, an electric shock rendered him helpless, while a panel in the wall opened and out rushed a bulldog, which seized him firmly.

An hour later, when the cell door closed on him, he sighed:

"I know what's wrong with me. I'm too trusting. I have too much faith in human nature."—Answers (London).

The Silly Worm

Why should a worm want to turn, when it is the same at both ends?

Really II'rong

"They think I'm drunk," hiccoughed the movie photographer as he reeled away.

Disguised

Ginny—A police dog! He looks like a poodle.

Hubby—S-s-sh! Secret police dog. He's in disguise.—Columbia Jester.

"Watch Us Grow"

Wineburgh's

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Ida B. Wirick

The Size of It

Lionel—Did you build a garage for your flivver?

Paul V.—Yes, I had to. Caught a couple of ants trying to drag it through a crack under the sidewalk.

Pausing Between

K. Ingle—You look depressed, my friend. What are you thinking of?

Burton M.—My future.

Ingle—What makes it seem so hopeless?

Burton-My past.

They're All Right!

A party of Scots were returning North after a holiday in London, and several porters were helping them stow away their trunks and suitcases.

When the work was fin shed, they hung around the carriage door expectantly but no tip was forth-coming.

At last one of the porters ventured a gentle reminder. "Aint you goin' to give us anything?" he asked.

"Of course, of course!" replied one of the Scotsmen. "I was forgetting. Boys"—turning to his friends—"let's give these porters three cheers!"

Postponed

"Hello Jim, doesn't your marriage to Hazel come off soon?"

"No, it's been postponed a couple of months."

"What's the trouble?"

"She married another fellow."

—The— MAIN GARAGE

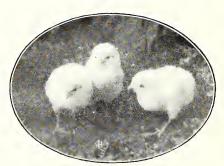
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In Europe George Ade was presented to a German professor of literature, who asked, "Mr. Ade, have your works been translated into German?"

"No," replied Ade, "they haven't been translated into English yet."—
The Continent.

Applause

"How was your speech received at the c'ub?" asked one of Jones' friends.

"Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."

There Isn't Any

Do you know the difference between a girl who ditches a Sunday night date on a Saturday afternoon and a skunk? Neither do we.—

Iowa Frivol.

"Say It With Flowers"

'26—What's wrong between you and Esther?

'29—She had a birthday and I told the florist to send her twenty roses.

'26-Well?

'20 (gloomi'y)—Being a friend of mine the fool put in ten more for good measure.

One Never Knows

Diner—"My bill, waiter."

Waiter-"What did you h ve?

" I don't know."

"Hash is forty cents."—Judge.

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At the Game

He made a run around the end, Was tackled from the rear; The right guard sat upon his neck, The fullback on his ear.

The center sat upon his back, Two ends upon his chest; The quarter and the half backs they Sat down on him to rest.

The left guard sat upon his head,
Two tackles on his face—
The coroner was then called in
To sit upon his case.

Clean Pair of Heels

"Agnes is certainly an optimist."
"How come?"

"She never wears hiking shoes when motoring." — Iowa Green Gander.

Our Morning Soliloquy

To get up or not to get up—
That is the question—whether 'tis
nobler in the mind
To remain in had and go without

To remain in bed and go without our breakfast,

Or, by getting up and hustling, Reach the table in time.

To sleep, to dream (of dates grlore) but should

Our sleeping fail to bring the prov' ender—

Ay! there's the rub!
\that pangs of hunger may come to

Must give us pause.

Sub Jacobs—Mr. Robrotk, does biology teach anything of a crosseyed fly?

Mr. Robrock—I believe not, why do you ask me?

Sub—Why, I went to church yesterday and I heard the choir sing something about "quickly to the cross-eyed fly."

(Robrock faints)

Flowers With Dew

Dot—How kind of you to bring me these lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I believe there is some dew on them yet.

Cook—Yes, but I am going to pay it off tomorrow.

A Word to the Wise

Sunday School Superintendent—I am happy to see all these shining faces before me this morning.

(Sudden application of thirtyseven powder puffs)—Sun Dodger.

Mick Says:

Mother uses cold cream
Father uses lather;
My girl uses powder—
At least, that's what I gather.

Anybody's Father (slowly)— Well, do you think you can give my daughter what she has been used to?

Almost Any Impetuous Young Man—Sure! We smoke the same brand.

Prof. Copson—I had a dream.

Class—Oh!

P. C.—And in it I had another dream.

Class—Ah!

P. C.—And in that dream I dreamed.

C'ass-!!!!!!

Olen Peters, in debate on Muscle Shorls—You would throw wide the pearly gates of Muscle Shows and bring in shovels!



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Bryan, Ohio

To Smother Things

Coalman: "When I got around with that load o' coal for Mr. Jones 'is 'ouse was on fire!"

Coal Merchant: "That's unfortunate! I suppose he told you to bring it back?"

"No, 'e said if it was anything like the last lot, I'd better throw it on!"

Obviously

Hostess: "Emma, did you make this soup?"

Maid: "No, mum, but I must admit I had a hand in it."—Michigan Gargoyle.

Love's Labors Lost

We hear that it was so foggy during a recent football match that the game went on for half an hour before it was discovered that the ball was lost.—London Opinion.

Speeding Him Up

Bob Perkins was hugging a lifesized dressmaker's dummy through the shopping crowds when a passing carman noticed his embarassment and at once lifted the helpful voice.

"Urry up, Romeo," he shouted. "Er father's after you."

The Champion

Our ideal of the absent-minded prof is the one who walked into the room, put his cane in bed and went and stood in the corner; tied his spaghetti and ate his shoe strings; washed his hands, threw the water in bed and jumped out of the window.—*Texas Ranger*.



Pennzoil Motor Oils Fisk Tires

Huffman Motor Service

H. E. Huffman, Prop. Phone 500

THE ATLAS POCKET B!LLIARDS

Lunch, Cigars and Tobacco

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Suits for High School Students Our Specialty

Prices Right

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W. Butler St.



H. E. Deck

Funeral Director

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CHAS. WEBER

Jeweler and Optometrist

Fine Watch Repairing

West Side Square

Bryan

For Careful Study

Virginia S. — Have you any dolls?

Clerk—Here are some that talk.

V. S.—Haven't you any boy dolls?

Dalton Moon—What shall I say about the two peroxide blonds that made such a fuss at the game?

Cass Cullis—Oh, just say the bleachers went wild.

Bob Speakman—Who was the most daring robber that ever lived?

Gail Smythe—Jesse James.

Robert S.—Wrong. Atlas—he held up the world.

Evelyn W.—Paw, it's raining. Father—Well, let it rain. Evelyn—I was going to, pa.

Eddie G.—I heard that Alton was dead. What did he die of?

Elta S.—Gastritis.

Eddie—Well, I knew he was a reckless driver.

What do you mean, "she has teeth like the stars?"

They come out at night.

I rose with great alacrity
To offer her my seat;
'Twas a question whether she or I
Should stand upon my feet.

—from "T. N I. Tidbits."





Phone 400 West Side Square—Bryan, Ohio

This is the ad the Staff has to write. We surely enjoy the rest, But this we maintain thru day and thru night At Carroll's you can sure get the best.

EAGER STUDIO "Eager to Please"

The Bryan Plumbing & Heating Co.

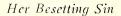
Plumbing, Heating and Sheet Metal Work

Phone 150

Bryan, Ohio







"When is your sister thinking of getting married"?

"Constantly."—London Mail.

He proposed to her in the auto. She accepted him in the hospital.

Carson Connin—Dearest, what is the best honeymoon salad?

Kate Goetz—I pass.

Carson—Lettuce alone.

Howard H.—Why do you chew gum? Don't you know it is made from horses' hoofs?

Frances C.—Sure. That's why I get a kick out of it.

Jim A.—Do you keep a diary?

H. Hudkins—No, but my uncle in Nebraska has some lovely Holsteins.

He has been around lots, but they were all cow lots.

The boy stood on the burning deck, And kissed the captain on the neck; The ship capsized mid threats and cheers.

The captain wiggled both his ears.

Robrock—Here there, take that gum out of your mouth.

Rainey—Sir, I have swallowed it Robrock—Well, take it out anyway.

Doris B.—Are you fond of nuts? The unlucky chap—Is this a leap year proposal?

H. ELSASSER

Custom Tailor

Over Culbertson's Drug Store

Bryan, Ohio

RAYMOND MOTOR SALES

Authorized

Ford Sales and Service

Phone 100

Bryan, O.



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Janchon REG. APP. FOR

Dresses, Coats



HENRY KRILL & SON

Funeral Directors

205 South Main St.

Bryan, Ohio

Compliments of **ERYAN SHOW CASE CO.**

How We Stand

Two men were talking. Inquired the first: "Do you know what U. S. stands for?"

"Yes," replied the other, "It stands for Uncle Sam."

"Yeah?"

"And Uncle Sam stands for the United States."

"Yeah?"

"And the United States, my dear fellow, stands for the people."

"Yeah. And the people stand for any old thing."—The World To-morrow.

Marie Yarlott (soulfully, oh so soulfully)—Our spirits are in harmony. I can sense an aura about you.

Charles Boynton—That's not an aura. That's hair tonic.

Do you ever crib in exams? Not so you could notice it.

Miss Tubbs (having a hard time with a tuning fork)—This fork's no good.

Fritz Y.—Come out to our farm and get one with a better pitch.

For sale or trade, a big hotel and boarding house; 45 roomers, always full.

Dot Huffman (at Toledo)—1...e very air up here breathes romance.

The Boy Friend—No, dear, that's some of the boys just back from Canada.





Dependable Footwear

L. A. STROEH West Side Meat Market Bryan, Ohio Always at Your Service

THE RUTH RESTAURANT

Regular Meals

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HUDSON and ESSEX -----CARS-----

The World's Greatest Buy
They All Say It.
Sales Prove It.

PETERSON & ELDER

AUTOMOBILE

and

GENERAL REPAIRING ELECTRICAL WORK

C. E. BISHOP 213 S. Main

Phone 294

Perfectly Safe

Old Lady—Why don't you make your little brother come out of that water and take him home? He'll catch cold.

Virgil—It's all right. 'E's got a cold already, lidy!

Save the Trouble

Prof. White—Can you prove that the square of the hypothenuse is equal to the sum of the square of the two sides of this triangle?

Stude—I don't have to prove it.

A Civic Problem

Francis—Is it true that you are engaged to three other men besides me?

Frances—Why?

Well, I was just thinking we might raise a subscription to buy you an engagement ring.

All Fundamentals

"Aunt Het's" idea of it: " I always prayed for my children an' fed 'em plenty an' spanked 'em, and I reckon I'm what you'd call a fundamentalist."—Cleveland News.

Explained

"Isn't it strange, Launcelot, that this beautiful garden should smell of ham?"

"You must remember, Guinevere that we are in the Sandwich Islands."—Middlebury Blue Baboon.

Robert S.—You know, you must be twins.

Ned Sprow—Elucidate.

Bob—One guy can't be so dumb.



Agency for

Gruen Watches

Gifts for Graduates

Garns Drug and Jewelry Store

Harry Dewees City Meat Market

Fresh and Salted Meat.

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Poultry in Season.

Phone 48

Harry Dewees

L. E. MILLS

General
Tires and
Tubes

AKRON
VULCANIZING CO.
W. High St.





Paul B.—Dearest, you are the light of my heart; the angel of my life. You are the only woman I ever loved.

Eloise R.—Darling, you are the best man on earth. And now that we have both lied to each other, let's pretend we're awfully happy.

Asking Too Much

Visitor—"I suppose they ask a lot for the rent of this apartment?"

Hostess — "Yes, they asked George seven times last week—*The Continent*.

There's a Difference

A minister discovered a button in the collection plate one Sunday morning.

In the evening, when he entered the pulpit, he announced:

"I wish to remind you that there is a collection at the close of the service. The text I have chosen for the evening sermon is: 'Rend your leart and not your garments.'"

Business is Business

When Uncle William, who was a hard man of business, visited his nephew, Willie asked him for twopence to buy an orange from the man outside.

"Give you twopence? Certain'y not!" said the uncle. "You'll never make a business man. Run out and make faces at him and perhaps he'll throw one at you."

Next Best Thing

He—Why did they hang that awful picture?

She—I expect they couldn't find the artist.—*Happy Mag*.



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Furniture and

Floor Coverings



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Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Chewing Gum Bar Candies

Magazines, Newspapers,
Stationery, Books,
Cigars, Candy,
Etc.

UNITED CIGAR AND NEWS STAND

129 North Main St.

T. & I. NEWS STAND

124 E. High St. Phone 85

READY FOR SERVICE Bryan, Ohio

We Know Him

Sub J.—It took nearly ten years to learn that I couldn't write stories

D. Solier—I suppose you gave it up then?

Sub.—No, no. By that time, I had a reputation established and didn't have to.

Coburn L.—I don't think I deserve a zero on this paper.

Miss H.—You don't, but I couldn't give you anything lower.

Thelma H.—I don't want a very large photo.

Mr. Price—All right, just keep your mouth shut.

Mr. Copson (to someone whispering in the back of the room)— Who knows more about history than I do?

Voice from seat three—Nobody!

Donna S.—A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

Merle C.—Only as long as she keeps her mouth shut.

"Drop me a line," remarked the second mate as he fell overboard.

Ruth Frazier—You brute, you have broken my heart.

Harry Palm—Thank Heaven, I thought it was a rib.

Earl Richards — Say buddy, where is the Second Methodist church.

Swisher K.—Dunno, I haven't seen the first one.



A Word About Bryan Hatchery Breeding Flocks



No weaklings or poor layers are ever permitted to remain in our breeding flocks.

Only strong, active and vigorous birds of known quality make up the breeding flocks of Bryan Hatchery. Every hen which becomes part of our breeding flock is known for her laying ability and every bird has been ap-

proved by an official inspector of the

Ohio Poultry Improvement Association. If you want to raise chicks of known quality—chicks that will develop into producers and money makers, you can not go wrong if you order from the Bryan Hatchery.



AUTO PAINTING

and

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Windshield and body glass for any car

BRYAN SPECIALTY CO.

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GIFTS FOR GRADUATION

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Diamonds, Watches,
Jewelry, Silverware, Ivory,
Umbrellas
Novelties,
Etc.

It Will Pay You to Get Our Prices

WHY PAY MORE

G. J. SCHUCK The Corner Jeweler



STINE LUMBER COMPANY

Bryan, Ohio

Compliments of . . .

MATHEWS' DRUG STORE

The Rexall Store

Four doors north of Postoffice

A Bad Accident

Lois G.—How did you get that bump on your head?

Leona — O, that's where a thought struck me.

You certainly do eat in a hurry, Kermit.

Yeh, this a fast day, Ethlyn.

Mr. Everett — What research work have you ever done in Agriculture?

Mary M.—I wash my brother's neck every morning.

When a woman says "You flatter me," do so.

Graduate—I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me.

Senior—And you found it?

Grad.—Rather, I'm in the hole now.

Keith H.—Why didn't you ask Alice for her hand?

Virgil M.—She gave it to me last night. Richt across the face.

The Freshman girl came breathlessly into her room. Her eyes were two glittering excitements, her hair was all mussed up. She grabbed her friend around the neck and gasped, "Oh Julia, just as I came up the steps, a man leaving the house grabbed me and kissed me."

"That's what you get for wearing my dress," replied her friend.



We're Boosters for Bryan High

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The Largest Used Car Dealers in Northwestern Ohio

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We give all students a per cent off on all

TRAVELING LUGGAGE

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B. F. REPP & SON

Repp's Leather Store

Brings All Things

"This is Station PO Ensemble will render 9 P. M. Standard Time Barber of Seville WCCO St. Paul and Minneapolis colder O Sole Mio and then whoreeee Night Hawks Rabbit found a station JWKK by Miss Eva Landerson closed at 187 and one half ensemble Oooooeeee remote control and great care should be taken in keeping the hen house clean Booo Harmony Kings . . . um-ta-ta, um-ta-ta . . . O, boy!"—Life.

Guest at the Atlas—How many calories in this soup?

Leroy Wilson—There ain't none. That soup is clean.

Education Must Wait

"Are you going to round out your education this year, Algernon?"

"No, auntie, I'm just going back to college."—N. Y. Merley.

The Vicious Circle

Mabel D.—Somebody's giving us their dust!

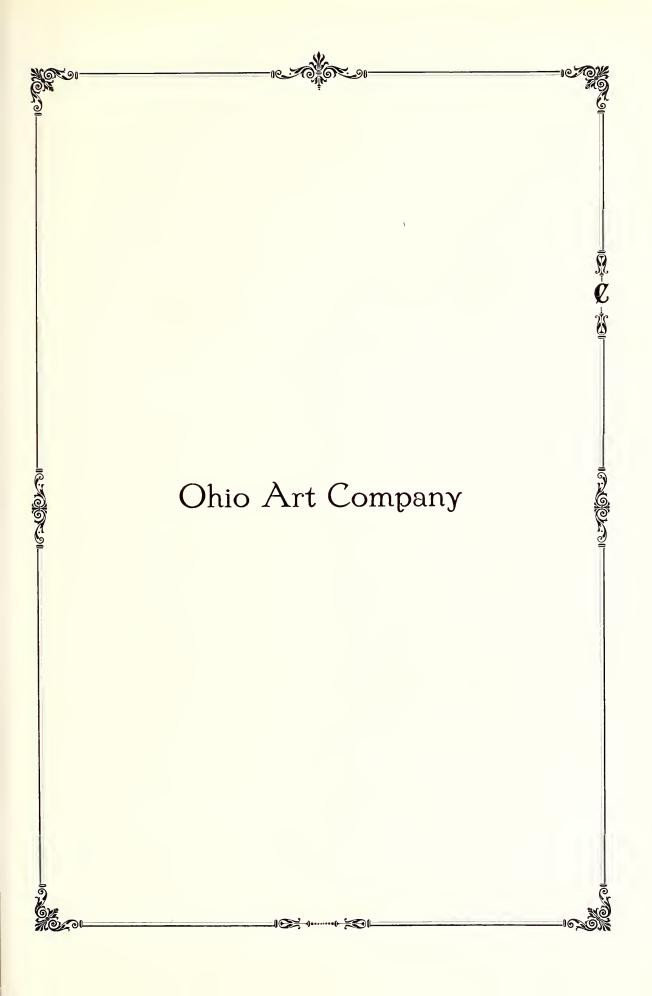
Brown—No, it's our own dust that we caught up with when we made that detour.

A Versatile Star

Freshman (citing former dramatic experience): "I have been the voice in the dark, the squeak of the shoe, the sound on the stair, the call of the canyon, the prick of the woman's conscience, and finally I pulled the curtain." — Bucknell Belle Hop.

The Exception

It's all right to begin at the bottom—except when you're learning to swim.—M. I. T. I'oo Doo.





Some Dummy!

R. Artley—That was the most unkindest cut of all, as the poet says.

S. Ames—What was that?

Artley—I showed her one of my boyhood pictures with my father holding me on his knee, and she said, "My, who is the ventriloquist?

Find the Tiger

At an examination a boy, asked to state why a tiger is striped, wrote:

"It is striped because it makes it better for circus proprietors. If a tiger escapes from a circus it is easier to find him than if he had no stripes. He will not go far without someone noticing that he is not a horse or a dog, on account of his stripes and calling up and asking the circus people if they have lost a tiger."

Not to Blame

"Herbert, I dreamed about you last night."

"You did, you dear girl?"

"But I'm not blaming you. Something I ate disagreed with me."

One Can

Prof. White—Where did Lincoln get his knowledge of human nature?

Bright Stude—Following a mule.

The Sequel

The cap and gown exercises at commencement will be supplanted by the cap and overalls exercise after commencement.—*Boston Bean-pot.*

Campbell Lumber Co.

For Everything in the Building Line



Don't Forget Our New Department!

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Fresh and Salted Meat
Home Cured Ham
and Bacon
Poultry in Season

Phone 45

PINKERTON BROS.

Ask for—

Spangler's

Hand

Rolled

Butter

Cream

Chocolates



College Yells

(As advertisers might write them)

Hali-Hali-tosis, L-I-S-T-E-R-I-N-E, That's the way to spell us, Now nobody'll smell us,

Dark(t)mouth!

Sandwich, rah, Sandwich, rah, Rah, rah,

Denver!

Rah, rah, team, Rah, rah, team, We improve the tube But not the cream,

Colgate!

Key and lock, Key and lock, Hold that line, Tackle and block,

Yale, Yale, Yale!

Sis-boom-bah, Sis-boom-bah, Left my face, Raw, raw, raw,

Williams!

-Minnesota Ski-U-Mah.

The Same Sensation

A Boston window washer fell asleep and dropped three stories to the pavement. The first spectator on the scene claims to have heard the poor fellow mutter, "All right, dear, I'll get right up."

Modern Variations

Hilda—John and I are engaged. Friend—No! You don't mean it. No, but he thinks I do.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Always the Best in Entertainment

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Office Supplies
Legal Blanks
Blank Books and
Rubber Stamps

"AT YOUR SERVICE"

Bryan Office Supply Co.

Lily White Bailding
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Hawk's

Where Quality Talks

For Clothes That Are Becoming To You You Better Be Coming to Us.

Kuppenheimer Clothes

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Compliments of

J. C. MASON DAIRY

Pure Milk and Cream

Phone 68

Bryan, Ohio

RADIO

and

Electric Appliances

FRED CULBERTSON

Basement Corner Drug Store



A Passing Fancy

I passed her on the square.

She was a dream.

l sensed a rare perfume as she swept by.

For a nonce our eyes met.

She smiled and glanced down.

And blushed.

My heart knocked in my chest.

Sweet sentiments filled my mind.

When I glanced down also.

I blushed also.

I became aware

That one of my garters was not giving me

The proper support.

Miss Roe—Where do bugs go in winter?

Marie-Search me.

Judge—The police say that you and your wife had some words.

Alton F.—I had some, but I didn't get a chance to use them.

Gertrude B.—Don't you want to start the victrola?

Nighthawk—Why?

Gertrude—It's about time you started something.

Edgar M.—Who's that important looking fellow?

Frances Motter—Oh, that's Harold Davis.

Ed. M.—How much of the High School does he own?

RISON BAKING CO.

Butler and Lynn Sts.

Bryan, Ohio

We appreciate your Patronage

CHRYSLER
Sales and Service



C. R. HARMAN 120 N. Main St.



Culbertson's Drug Store

The Drug Store on the Corner

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES
EVERSHARP PENCILS
PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS
SUNDRIES

Cigars

Candies

WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY CAKES

for any occasion

Order Baking Our Specialty

WALTON'S PASTRY SHOP

Phone 25

HAROLD BENNER Dairy

Quality, Cleanliness Service

Phone 1963

"We Care"



IF YOU HAVE TIMBER TO SELL

Call or See

The Vail Cooperage Co.
Bryan, Ohio

on the WEST SIDE of the

SQUARE

The CARROLL-AMES COMPANY

Phone 43

Easily Explained

At a dinner, H. G. Wells was discussing world betterment with his neighbor, when the latter solemnly asserted:

"I maintain that all water used for drinking and culinary purposes should be boiled at least an hour."

"Ah, I presume," said the novelist, "that you are a physician."

"No," said the other, "I am a coal merchant."—London Post.

Elinor H.—Bob didn't recognize the classic dancer the other night. He wasn't looking at her face.

John Neff—Aw gwan. He said he knew her even at that.

Skipper—Bill, bring me some-bic-prunes.

Bill Ward—Stewed?

Skipper—None of your business.

Delber Long—Did you go up the

Dean Brannan—Sure did. What a fine view from the summit.

A school paper is a great invention

The staff gets all the fame;

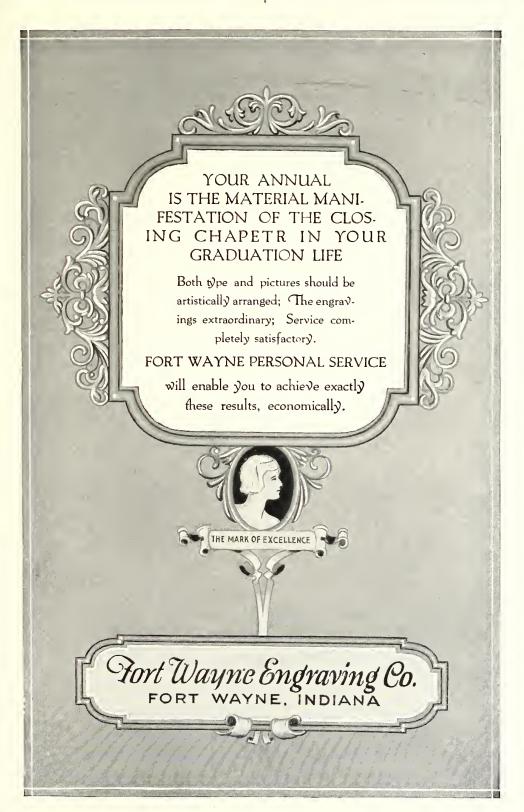
The printer gets all the money,

And the editor all the blame.

—By request of the Purple Pairot

"The students were then conducted to the beef killing room where twelve were slaughtered."

A warning example to the studious.





Chorus of Boys in Glee Club

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la,

Bring promise of merry sunshine, But the flowers don't go to our girls, tra-la,

Nor we lose the nickels that shine.

Down at Middletown

Ablan—Tommy, what are you writing?

Tommy D.—A joke.

Ablan—W-well, g-g-give her mmy r-regards.

"I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you," sighed Margaret.

"Ah-er that has been my custom" replied Mr. Copson.

Ode to a Football Team
Lives of football men remind us
How they write their names in
blood

And departing leave behind them, Half their faces in the mud.

Freshie—Do you have the next dance taken?

Hopeful—No.

Freshie—Well, keep waiting long enough and someone will come along.

Frieda Garver—O, Doc, what happened to your hand?

Doc Deal—Aw, I was just down town getting some eigarettes and a big burn stepped on it.

"Well, Doc, how's your football team coming?"

"Like counterfeit money."

"How's that?"

"Well, the halves are full of lead, and the quarters can't pass."

TWO LATIN STUDES

First—The ancient Greeks often committed suicide.

Second—Them was the days! You can only do it once now.

Bob Gleason—I used to think—

Dondus Zuber—What made you stop?

Lloyd Richardson—You can't keep a good man down, but you can certainly kick the stuffing out of him before he gets up again.

You're a lowbrow if you understand this: "Hail, Columbia," cried the audience as the burlesque show started.

Olin Moon—'That's nothing but a big bluff, that Rock of Gibralter, is it?

Huyck—Hey, what's all the noise down there?

Bud Calvin—Mr. White just turned a corner.

Huyck—Well, what of it?

Bud—There wasn't any corner.

Mable Diemer—What became of that guy who was killed the other day?

Georgia Shackley—Oh—he d'ed.

The prize dumb question popped at the Freshie Reception—Who is that girl over there with the bobbed hair?

Virginia Lewis—You shoul.In't have bet on our team, everybody knew they would lose.

Virginia Sprow—I knew it myself dear, I was betting kisses.



